THE WHOLE BOOKE OF PSALMES:

Collected into English Meeter by *Thomas Sternhold, Iohn Hopkins*, and others.

Set foorth and allowed to be sung in all Churches, of all the people together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer; and also before & after Sermons, and moreover in private houses for their godly solace and comfort: laying apart all ungodly songs and ballades, which tend onely to the nourishing of vice, and corrupting of youth.

IAMES V.

¶ *If any be afflicted, let him pray; and if any be merrie, let him sing Psalmes.*

COLOS. III.

¶ *Let the word of God dwell plenteously in you, in all wisedome, teaching and exhorting one another in Psalmes, Hymnes, and spirituall songs, singing unto the Lord in your hearts.*

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VENI CREATOR.

COme Holy Ghoſt eternall God,
proceeding from above:
Both from the Father and the Sonne,
the God of peace and love.
Viſit our minds, and into us
thy heavenly grace inſpire:
That in all truth and godlineſſe
we may have true deſire.

Thou art the very comforter,
in all wo and diſtreſſe:
The heavenly gift of God moſt high,
which no tongue can expreſſe.
The fountaine and the living ſpring
of joy celeſtiall.
The fire ſo bright, the love ſo cleare,
and unction ſpirituall.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Chriſts Church doth ſtand:
In faithfull hearts writing thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promiſe made,
thou giveſt ſpeech of grace:
That through thy help the praiſe of God
may ſtand in every place.

O Holy Ghoſt into our wits
ſend down thy heavenly light:
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to ſerve God day and night.
Strength and eſtabliſh all our weakneſſe,
ſo feeble and ſo fraile:
That neither fleſh, the world nor divell
againſt us do prevaile.

Put back our enemies far from us,
and grant us to obtaine
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or diſdaine.
And grant (O Lord) that thou being
our leader and our guide:
We may eſchew the ſnares of ſin,
and from thee never ſlide.

To us ſuch plenty of thy grace
good Lord grant we thee pray:
That thou maiſt be our comforter,
at the laſt dreadfull day.
Of all ſtriſe and diſſention
O Lord diſſolve the bands:
And make the knots of peace and love
throughout all Chriſtian lands.

Grant us O Lord through thee to know
the Father moſt of might:
That of his deare beloved ſon
we may attaine the ſight.
And that with perfect faith alſo
we may acknowledge thee
The Spirit of them both alway,
one God in perſons three.

Laud and praiſe be to the Father,
and to the Son equall:
And to the Holy Spirit alſo,
one God coeternall.
And pray we that the onely Son
vouchſafe his Spirit to ſend
To all that do profeſſe his Name,
unto the worlds laſt end.

The humble ſuit of a ſinner. M.

O Lord on whom I do depend,
behold my carefull heart:
And when thy will and pleaſure is,
releaſe me of my ſmart.
Thou ſeeſt my ſorrowes what they are,
my greefe is known to thee:
And there is none that can remove,
or take the ſame from me.

But onely thou whole aid I crave
whoſe mercy ſtill is preſt,
To eaſe all thoſe that come to thee,
for ſuccour and for reſt.
And ſith thou ſeeſt my reſtleſſe eyes,
my teares and grievous grone:
Attend unto my ſuit O Lord,
mark well my plaint and mone.

For ſin hath ſo incloſed me,
and compaſt me about:
That I am now remedileſſe,
if mercy help not out.
For mortall man cannot releaſe,
or mitigate this paine:
But even thy Chriſt my Lord and God,
who for my ſins was ſlaine.

Whoſe bloudy wounds are yet to ſee,
though not with mortall eye,
Yet do thy Saints behold them all,
and ſo I truſt ſhall I.

Venite exultemus.

Though ſin doth hinder me a while,
when thou ſhalt ſee it good,
I ſhall enjoy the ſight of him,
and ſee his wounds and blood.

And as thine Angels and thy Saints
do now behold the ſame,
So truſt I to poſſeſſe that place,
with them to praiſe thy Name.
But whilſt I live here in this vale,
where ſinners do frequent:
Aſsiſt me ever with thy grace,
my ſinnes ſtill to lament.

Leſt that I tread the ſinners trace,
and give them my conſent,
To dwell with them in wickedneſſe,
whereto nature is bent.
Onely thy grace muſt be my ſtay,
leſt that I fall down flat:
And being down, then of my ſelfe
cannot recover that.

Wherefore this is yet once againe
my ſuit and my requeſt,
To grant me pardon for my ſin,
that I in thee may reſt.
Then ſhall my heart and tongue alſo
be inſtruments of praiſe:
And in thy Church and houſe of Saints
ſing Pſalmes to thee alwaies.

Venite exultemus.

O Come and let us now rejoice,
And ſing unto the Lord:
And to our onely Saviour,
Alſo with one accord.
O let us come before his face,
With inward reverence,
Confeſsing all our former ſinnes,
And that with diligence.

To thank him for his benefits,
Alwaies diſtributing:
Wherefore to him right joyfully
In Pſalmes now let us ſing.
And that becauſe that God alone
Is Lord magnificent,
And eke above all other gods,
A King omnipotent.

His people doth not he forſake
At any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the coaſts
Of all the world ſo wide.
And with his loving countenance
He looketh every where:
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountaints farre and neare.

The ſea and all that is therein,
Are his, for he them made:

Te Deum.

And eke his hand hath faſhioned
The earth which doth not fade.
O come therefore and worſhip him,
And downe before him fall:
And let us kneele before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord, and King,
And we his people are:
His flock, and ſheep of his paſture,
Of whom he taketh care.
This day if ye will heare his voice,
Then harden not your heart:
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in deſart.

Which thing was of their negligence,
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wilderneſſe,
A great and grievous crime,
Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And try'd me every way:
They proved me and ſaw my works,
What I could do or ſay.

Theſe forty yeares I have been griev'd
With this generation:
And evermore I ſaid they err'd
In their imagination, (cumbred
Wherewith their hearts were ſore
Long time and many daies:
Wherefore I ſaid aſſuredly,
They have not known my waies.

To whom I in mine anger ſwore,
That they ſhould not be bleſt:
Nor ſee my joy celeſtiall,
Nor enter in my reſt.

Gloria Patri.

All laud and praiſe be to the Lord,
O that of might art moſt:
To God the Father and the Son,
and to the Holy Ghoſt.
As it in the beginning was,
for ever heretofore:
And is now at this preſent time,
and ſhall be evermore.

The ſong of Saint Ambroſe, called Te Deum.

WE praiſe thee God, we knowledge thee
the onely Lord to be: (thee.
And as eternall Father all
the earth doth worſhip thee.
To thee all Angels cry, the heavens,
and all the powers therein:
To thee Cherub and Seraphin,
to cry they do not lin.

O holy, holy, holy Lord,

of

of Sabbath Lord the God:
Through heaven and earth thy praise is spread,
and glory all abroad.
Th' Apostles glorious company
yeeld praises unto thee:
The Prophets goodly fellowship
praise thee continually.

The noble and victorious hoast
of Martyrs sound thy praise:
The holy Church throughout the world
doth knowledge thee alwaies.
Father of endlesse majesty
they do acknowledge thee,
Thy Christ thine honourable, true,
and onely Son to be.

The Holy Ghost the Comforter,
of glory thou art King,
O Christ, and of the Father art
the Son everlasting.
When sinfull mans decay in hand
thou tookest to restore:
To be inclos'd in Virgins wombe,
thou diddest not abhorre.

When thou hadst overcome of death
the sharpe and cruell might:
Thou heavens kingdome didst set ope
to each beleeving wight.
In glory of the Father thou
dost sit on Gods right hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our Judge
our cause to understand.

Lord help thy servants whom thou hast
bought with thy precious bloud:
And in eternall glory set
them with thy Saints so good.
O Lord do thou thy people save,
blesse thine inheritance:
Lord govern them, and Lord do thou
for ever them advance.

We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without an end
Adore thy holy Name: O Lord
vouchsafe us to defend
From sin this day: have mercy Lord,
have mercy on us all:
And on us as we trust in thee,
Lord let thy mercy fall.

O Lord I have reposed all
my confidence in thee:
Put to confounding shame therefore,
Lord let me never be.

The Song of the three children.

O All ye works of God the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.

2 O ye the Angels of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
3 O ye the starry heavens high,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
4 O ye waters above the skie,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
5 O all ye powers of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
6 O ye the shining Sun and Moone,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
7 O ye the glistering starres of heaven,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
8 O ye the showers and dropping dew,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
9 O ye the blowing winds of God,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
10 O ye the fire and warming heat,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
11 Ye winter and the summer tide,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
12 O ye the dewes and binding frosts,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
13 O ye the frost and chilling cold,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
14 O ye congealed ice and snow,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
15 O ye the nights and lightsome dayes,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
16 O ye the darkenesse and the light,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
17 O ye the lightnings and the clouds,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
18 O let the earth eke blesse the Lord,
yea blesse the Lord, &c.
19 O ye the mountaines and the hils,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
20 O all ye green things on the earth,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
21 O ye the ever-springing wels,
blesse ye the Lord &c.
22 O ye the seas and eke the flouds,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
23 Whales and all that in waters move,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
24 O all ye flying fowles of the aire,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
25 O all ye beasts and cattell eke,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
26 O ye the children of mankind,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
27 Let Israel eke blesse the Lord,
yea blesse the Lord, &c.
28 O ye the Priests of God the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
29 O ye the servants of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
30 Ye spirits and soules of righteous men,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
31 Ye holy and ye meek of heart,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.

Benedictus.

32 O Ananias bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, &c.
33 O Azarias bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, &c.
34 And Mizael eke bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, &c.

The Song of Zacharias, called Benedictus.

THe onely Lord of Iſrael
Be prai'ſed evermore:
For through his viſitation,
And mercy kept in ſtore,
His people now he hath redeem'd,
That long have been in thrall:
And ſpread abroad his ſaving health
Vpon his ſervants all.

In Davids houſe his ſervant true,
According to his mind:
And alſo his annointed King,
As we in Scripture find.
As by his Holy Prophets all
Oft times he did declare:
The which were ſince the world began,
His waies for to prepare.

That we might be delivered
From thoſe that make debate:
Our enemies, and from the hands
Of all that do us hate.
The mercy which he promiſed
Our Fathers to fulfill:
And think upon his covenant made,
According to his will.

And alſo to perform the oath
Which he before had ſworne,
To Abraham our Father deare,
For us that were forlorn.
That he would give himſelfe for us,
And us from bondage bring
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To ſerve our heavenly King.

And that without all manner feare,
And eke in righteouſneſſe:
And alſo for to lead our lives
In ſtedfaſt holineſſe:
And ye (O Child) which now art born,
And of the Lord elect:
Shalt be the Prophet of the Higheſt,
His waies for to direct.

For thou ſhalt go before his face
For to prepare his waies:
And alſo for to teach his will,
And pleaſure all thy daies.
To give them knowledge how their
Salvation is neere:
And that remiſſion of their ſinnes
Is through his mercy meere,

Magnificat. Nunc dimittis.

Whereby the day-ſpring from on high,
Is come us for to viſit:
And thoſe for to illuminate,
Which do in darkneſſe ſit.
To lighten thoſe that ſhadowed be
With death, and eke oppreſt:
And alſo for to guide our feet
the way to peace and reſt.

The Song of bleſſed Marie, called Magnificat.

MY ſoule doth magnifie the Lord,
My ſpirit eke evermore
Rejoyceth in the Lord my God,
Which is my Saviour.
And why? becauſe he did regard,
And gave reſpect unto
So baſe eſtate of his handmaid,
And let the mighty go.

For now behold all nations,
And generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
Shall me right bleſſed call:
Becauſe he hath me magnified,
Which is the Lord of might:
Whoſe name be ever ſanctified,
And praiſed day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace
All men he doth inflame:
Throughout all generations,
To ſuch as feare his Name.
He ſhewed ſtrength with his great arme,
And made the proud to ſtart,
With all imaginations
That they have in their heart.

He hath put downe the mighty ones
From their ſupernall ſeat:
And did exalt the meeke in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.
The hungry he repleniſhed
With all things that were good:
And through his power he made the rich
Oft times to want their food.

And calling to remembrance
His mercy every deale,
Hath holpen up alſtantly
His ſervant Iſrael.
According to his promiſe made
To Abraham before:
And to his ſeed ſucceſſively,
To ſtand for evermore.

The Song of Simeon, called Nunc dimittis.

O Lord becauſe my hearts deſire
Hath wiſhed long to ſee:

My

My onely Lord and Saviour,
Thy Sonne before I die.
The joy and health of all mankind,
Desired long before:
Which now is come into the world,
Of mercy bringing store.

Thou sufferest thy servant now
In peace for to depart,
According to thy holy Word,
Which lighteneth my heart.
Because mine eyes which thou hast made
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy saving health,
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifully hast set
(Of thine abundant grace)
In open sight and visible,
Before all peoples face.
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Satan over-quell:
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Israel.

The Symbole or Creed of Athanasius, called Quicunque vult.

WHat man soever he be that
salvation will attaine:
The Catholike beliefe he must
before all things retaine.
Which faith unlesse he holy keep,
and undefiledly:
Without all doubt eternally
he shall be sure to die.

The Catholike beliefe is this,
that God we worship one
In Trinity: and Trinity
in Unity alone,
So as we neither do confound
nor mixe the Persons three:
Nor yet the substance whole of one
in sunder parted be.

One person of the Father is,
another of the Son:
Another person proper of
the Holy Ghost alone.
Of Father, Son and Holy Ghost
but one the God-head is:
Like glory, coeternall eke
the Majesty likewise.

Such as the Father is, such is
the Son in each degree:
And such also we do believe
the Holy Ghost to be.
Uncreate is the Father, and
uncreate is the Sonne:
The Holy Ghost uncreate, so
uncreate is each one.

Incomprehensible Father is,
incomprehensible Son:
And comprehensible also is
the Holy Ghost of none.
The Father is eternall and
the Son eternall so:
And in like sort eternall is
the Holy Ghost also.

And yet though we believe that each
of these eternall be:
Yet there but one Eternall is,
and not eternals three.
As ne incomprehensible we,
ne yet uncreate three:
But one incomprehensible, one
uncreate hold to be.

Almighty so the Father is,
the Son almighty so:
And in like sort almighty is
the Holy Ghost also.
And albeit that every one
of these almighty be:
Yet there but one almighty is,
and not almighties three.

The Father God is, God the Son,
God Holy Ghost also:
Yet are there not three Gods in all,
but one God and no mo:
So likewise Lord the Father is,
and Lord also the Son:
And Lord the Holy Ghost, yet are
there not three Lords, but one.

For as we are compell'd to grant
by Christian verity,
Each of the persons by himselfe
both God and Lord to be.
So Catholike Religion
forbiddeth us alway,
That either Gods be three, or that
three Lords be there to say.

Of none the Father is, ne made,
ne create nor begot:
The Son is of the Father, not
create, ne made but got.
The Holy Ghost is of them both,
the Father and the Sonne:
Ne made, ne create nor begot,
but doth proceed alone.

So we one Father hold, not three,
one Sonne also, not three:
One Holy Ghost alone, and not
three Holy Ghosts to be.
None in this Trinity before
nor after other is:

No greater any than the rest,
no lesser be likewise.

But every one among themselves
of all the Persons three,
Together coeternall all
and all coequall be.
So Vnity in Trinity,
as said it is before:
And Trinity in Vnity,
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man soever that
salvation will attaine:
This faith touching the Trinity,
of force he must retaine.
And needfull to eternall life
it is that every wight
Of the incarnating of Christ
our Lord believe aright.

For this the right faith is, that we
believe, and eke do know,
That Christ our Lord the Sonne of God,
is God and man also.
God of his Fathers substance, got
before the world began:
And of his mothers substance born,
in world a very man.

Both perfect God and perfect man,
in one, one Iesus Christ,
That doth of reasonable soule,
and humane flesh subsist.
Touching his God-head equall with
his Father God is he:
Touching his Man-hood, lower than
his Father in degree.

Who though he be both very God,
and very man also:
Yet is he but one Christ alone,
and is not persons two.
One, not by turning of God-head
into the flesh of man:
But by taking Man-hood to God,
this being one began.

All one, not by confounding of
the substance into one:
But onely by the unity
that is of one person.
For as the reasonable soule
and flesh but one man is,
So in one person God and Man
is but one Christ likewise.

Who suffered for to save us all,
to hell he did descend:
The third day rose againe from death,
to heaven he did ascend.
He sits at the right hand of God,
th' Almighty Father there:
From thence to judge the quick & dead,
againe he shall appeare.

At whose return all men shall rise
with bodies new restor'd:
And of their own works they shall give
account unto the Lord.
And they into eternall life
shall go that have done well,
Who have done ill shall go into
eternall fire to dwell.

This is the Catholike belefe,
who doth not faithfully
Believe the same, without all doubt
he saved cannot be.
To Father Son, and Holy Ghost
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was is now,
and shall be evermore.

The Lamentation of a sinner.

O Lord turn not away thy face
From him that lies prostrate
Lamenting sore his sinfull life,
Before thy mercy gate.
Which gate thou openest wide to those
That do lament their sin:
Shut not that gate against me Lord,
But let me enter in.

And call me not to mine account,
How I have lived here:
For then I know right well O Lord,
How vile I shall appeare.
I need not to confesse my life,
I am sure thou canst tell,
What I have beene and what I am,
I know thou know'st it well.

O Lord thou know'st what things be past,
And eke the things that bee
Thou know'st also what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heavens and earth were made,
Thou know'st what things were then:
As all things else that have been since,
Among the sonnes of men.

And can the things that I have done,
Be hidden from thee then?
Nay nay, thou know'st them all O Lord,
Where they were done and when.
Wherefore with teares I come to thee,
To beg and to intreat,
Even as the child that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beate.

So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound:
Requiring mercy for my sin,

To

The Lords Prayer.

To heale my deadly wound.
O Lord I need not to repeat,
What I do beg or crave
Thou know'st (O Lord) before I aske,
The thing that I would have.

Mercy good Lord, mercy I aske,
This is the totall summe,
For mercy Lord is all my suit,
Lord let thy mercy come.

The Lords Prayer, or Pater noster.

OVr Father which in Heaven art.
Lord hallowed be thy Name:
Thy kingdome come, thy will be done
in earth, even as the same
In heaven is. Give us O Lord,
our daily bread this day.
As we forgive our debters, so
forgive our debts we pray.
Into temptation lead us not,
from evill make us free:
For kingdome, power and glory thine
both now and ever be.

The x. Commandements. Audi Israel.

HEarke Israel and what I say
give heed to understand:
I am the Lord thy God that brought
thee out of Egypt land,
Even from the house wherein thou didst
in thraldome live a slave:
None other God at all before
my presence shalt thou have.

No manner graven image shalt
thou make at all to thee:
Nor any figure like by thee
shall counterfeited be,
Of any thing in Heaven above,
nor in the earth below:
Nor in the waters beneath the earth
to them thou shalt not bow.

Nor shalt them serve the Lord thy God
a jealous God am I:
That punish parents faults, unto
the third and fourth degree,
Vpon their children that me hates:
and mercy do display
To thousands of such as me love,
and my precepts obey.

The Name thou of the Lord thy God
in vaine shalt never use:
For him that takes his Name in vaine
the Lord will not excuse.

The X. Commandements.

Remember that thou holy keep
the sacred Sabbath Day:
Six dayes thou labour shalt, and do
thy needfull works alway.

The seventh day the Lord thy God
hath set to rest upon:
No work then shalt thou do in it,
ne thou, nor yet thy sonne,
Thy daughter, servant, nor thy maid,
thine oxe, nor yet thine asse
Nor stranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding place.

For in six dayes God heaven and earth,
and all therein did make:
And after those his rest he did
upon the seventh day take.
Wherefore he blest the day that he
for resting did ordaine:
And sacred to himselfe alone
appointed to remaine.

Yeeld honour to thy parents, that
prolong'd thy dayes may be
Vpon the land, the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
Thou shalt not murther. Thou shalt not
commit adultery.
Thou shalt not steale. Nor witnesse false
against thy neighbour be.

Thou shalt not covet house that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Ne covet shalt in having of
his wife to do him wrong:
Nor his man-servant nor his maid,
nor Oxe nor Asse of his:
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

The complaint of a sinner.

WHere righteousnesse doth say,
Lord for my sinfull part,
In wrath thou shouldst me pay
Vengeance for my desert.
I can it not deny,
But needs I must confesse,
How that continually
Thy lawes I do transgresse.

But if it be thy will
With sinners to contende:
Then all thy flock shall spill,
And be lost without end.
For who lives here so right,
That rightly he can say,
He sins not in thy sight,
Full oft and every day?

The Scripture plaine tels me,
The righteous man offendeth

Seven times a day 'gainst thee
Whereon thy wrath dependeth:
So that the righteous man
Doth walk in no such paths
But he fals now and than
In danger of thy wrath.

Then sith the case so stands,
That even the man right wise
Fals oft in sinfull bands,
Whereby thy wrath may rise:
Lord, I that am unjust,
And righteousnesse none have:
Whereto then shall I trust,
My sinfull soule to save?

But truly to that post,
Whereto I cleave and shall:
Which is thy mercy most,
Lord let thy mercy fall.
And mitigate thy mood,
Or els we perish all:
The price of this thy bloud,
Wherein mercy I call.

The Scripture doth declare,
No drop of bloud in thee:
But that thou didst not spare
To shed each drop for me.
Now let those drops most sweet
So moist my heart so drie,
That I with sin repleat,
May live, and sin may die.

That being mortified,
This sin of mine in me,
I may be sanctified,
By grace of thine in thee:
So that I never fall
Into such mortall sin:
That my foes infernall
Rejoyce my death therein.

But vouchsafe me to keep
From those infernall foes:
And from that lake so deep,
Whereas no mercy growes.
And I shall sing the songs,
Confirmed with the just:
That unto thee belongs,
Which art my only trust.

THE PSALMES OF DAVID IN MEETER.

PSAL. I. T.S.

THe man is blest that hath not bent
to wicked read his eare:
Nor led his life as sinners do,
nor sate in scorners chaire.
2 But in the Law of God the Lord
doth set his whole delight:
And in that law doth exercise
himselfe both day and night.

3 He shall be like the tree that growes
fast by the rivers side,
Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruit
in her due time and tide.
Whose leafe shall never fade nor fall,
but flourish still and stand:
Even so all things shall prosper well
that this man takes in hand.

4 So shall not the ungodly men,
they shall be no thing so:
But as the dust which from the earth
the wind drives to and fro.
5 Therefore shall not the wicked men
in judgement stand uptight:
Nor yet the sinners with the just,
shall come in place or sight.

6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
And eke the way of wicked men
shall quite be overthrown.

PSAL. II. T.S.

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raise?
what rage was in their braine?
Why did the Iewish people muse,
seeing all is but vaine?
2 The Kings and Rulers of the earth
conspire and are all bent,
Against the Lord and Christ his Son,
which he among us sent.

3 Shall we be bound to them say they?
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law,
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven dwels,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking stocks,
throughout the world so wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will say
to them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will say:
6 I have anointed him my King
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore Lord preach thy Law,
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wise the Lord himselfe
did say to me I wot:
Thou art my deare and onely Son,
to day I thee begot.
8 All people I will give to thee,
as heires at thy request:
The ends and coasts of all the earth
by thee shall be possest.

9 Thou shalt them bruise even w a mace,
as men under foot trod:
And as the potters sheards shalt break
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye O Kings and Rulers all,
be wise therefore and learn'd:
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and discern'd.

11 See that ye serve the Lord above,
in trembling and in feare:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce
to him in like maner.
12 See that ye kisse and eke embrace
his blessed Son I say:
Lest in his wrath ye suddenly
perish in the mid way.

13 If once his wrath never so small
shall kindle in his brest:
O then all they that trust in Christ,
shall happy be and blest.

PSAL. III. T.S.

O Lord how are my foes increast,
which vexe me more and more:
2 They kill my heart when as they say,
God can him not restore.
3 But thou (O Lord) art my defence,

when

when I am hard beſtead:
My worſhip and mine honour both,
and thou holdſt up my head.

4 Then with my voice upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did heare me by and by.
5 I laid me down and quietly
I ſlept, and roſe againe:
For why I know aſſuredly,
the Lord will me ſuſtaine.

6 If ten thouſand had hem'd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art ſtill my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aid.
Riſe up therefore, ſave me, my God,
for now to thee I call:
7 For thou haſt broke the cheeks and teeth
of theſe wicked men all.

8 Salvation only doth belong
to thee O Lord above:
Thou doſt beſtow upon thy folk
thy bleſſing and thy love.

PSAL. IV. T.S.

O God that art my righteouſneſſe,
Lord heare me when I call:
Thou haſt ſet me at liberty,
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Have mercy Lord therefore on me,
and grant me my requeſt:
For unto thee unceſſantly,
to cry I will not reſt.

3 O mortall men how long will ye
my glory thus deſpiſe?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuſet
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuſe.

5 Sin not, but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly,
ſee you your ſelves convert.
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice
of righteouſneſſe I ſay:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your truſt alway.

7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But Lord grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart
more joyfull and more glad,
Then they that of their corne and wine
full great increaſe have had.

9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my reſt and ſleep:
For thou onely wilt me O Lord,
alone in ſafety keep.

PSAL. V. T.S.

INcline thine eares unto my words,
O Lord my plaint conſider:
2 And heare my voice, my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Heare me betime, Lord tarrie not,
for I will have reſpect,
My prayer early in the morn
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will truſt through patience
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleaſ'd with wickedneſſe,
and ill with thee dwels none.
5 And in thy ſight ſhall never ſtand
theſe furious fooles O Lord:
Vaine workers of iniquity,
thou haſt alwaies abhor'd.

6 The liars and the flatterers,
thou ſhalt deſtroy them than:
And God will hate the blood-thirſty,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thine houſe,
truſting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worſhip thee,
toward thine holy place.

8 Lord leade me in thy righteouſneſſe,
for to confound my foes:
And ſtre the way that I ſhall walk,
before my face diſcloſe.
9 For in their mouthes there is no truth,
their heart is foule and vaine:
Their throat an open ſepulcher,
their tongues do gloſe and faine.

10 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heapes of ſin,
which have rebelliouſly wrought.
11 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad alwaies:
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy Name the praiſe.

12 For thou with favour wilt increaſe
the juſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace as with a ſhield,
defend him from all ill.

PSAL. VI. T.S.

LOrd in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deſerved thine ire:

Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord I thee deſire.
2 For I am weak, therefore O Lord,
of mercy me for beare:
And heale me Lord, for why thou know'ſt,
my bones do quake for feare.

3 My ſoule is troubled very ſore,
and vexed vehemently:
But Lord how long wilt thou delay
to cure my miſery?
4 Lord turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my ſilly ſoule up take:
O ſave me not for my deſerts,
but for thy mercies ſake.

5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who ſhall worſhip thee (O Lord)
in the infernall pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and moane,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I wath my bed
with teares of my complaint.

7 My ſight is dim, and waxeth old
with anguiſh of my heart:
For feare of thoſe that be my foes,
and would my ſoul ſubvert.
8 But now away from me all ye
that work iniquity:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not onely the requeſt
and prayer of my heart:
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will ſoon defame:
And ſuddenly confound them all
to their rebuke and ſhame.

PSAL. VII. T.S.

O Lord my God I put my truſt,
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me purſue,
and eke deliver me.
2 Leſt like a Lion he mee teare,
and rend in peeces ſmall:
While there is none to ſuccour me
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God if I have done
the thing that is not right:
Or elſe if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy ſight.
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in diſtreſſe:
Which me purſu'd moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauſeleſſe.

5 Then let my foes purſue my ſoule,
and eke my life down thruſt
Vnto the earth, and alſo lay
mine honour in the duſt.
6 Start up O Lord now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to paine:
Performe the kingdome promiſed
to me which wrong ſuſtaine.

7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare for love of them,
thy ſelfe as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men Iudge,
O Lord now judge thou me
According to my righteouſneſſe,
and mine integrity.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the juſt mans guide:
By whom the ſecrets of all hearts
are ſearched and deſcri'd.
10 I take my help to come of God
in all my paine and ſmart:
That doth preſerve all thoſe that be
of pure and perfect heart.

11 The juſt man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feels his mighty hand
even every day and houre.
12 Except he change his mind, I die,
for even as he ſhould ſmite,
He whets his ſword, his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit.

13 And doth prepare his mortall darts,
his arrowes keene and ſharp,
For them that do me perſecute,
whilſt he doth mitchief warp.
14 But lo though he in travell be
of his diveliſh forecaſt:
And of his miſchiefe ones conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at laſt.

15 He digs a ditch, and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he ſhall fall into the pit
that he dig'd up for other.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the miſchiefe that he wrought,
ſhall fall upon his head.

17 I will give thanks to God therefore,
that judgeth righteouſly:
And with my ſong will praiſe the Name
of him that is moſt high.

PSAL. VIII. T.S.

O God our Lord how wonderfull
are thy works every where!

Whoſe

Whoſe fame ſurmounts in dignity,
above the heavens cleare?
3 Even by the mouth of ſucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeen,
thy graces they diſcloſe.

3 And when I ſee the heavens high,
the works of thine owne hands
The Sun, the Moon, and all the ſtarres,
in order as they ſtand.
4 What thing is man (Lord) think I then,
that thou doſt him remember?
Or what is mans poſterity,
that thou doſt it conſider?

5 For thou haſt made him little leſſe
then Angels in degree:
And thou haſt crowned him alſo
with glory and dignity.
6 Thou haſt preferd him to be Lord
of all thy works of wonder:
And at his feet haſt ſet all things,
that he ſhould keep them under.

7 As ſheep, and neat and all beaſts elſe
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowles of the ayre, fiſh in the ſea,
and all that therein breed.
9 Therefore muſt I ſay once againe,
O God that art our Lord:
How famous and how wonderfull
are thy works through the world.

PSAL. IX. T.S.

With heart and mouth unto the Lord
will I ſing laud and praiſe:
And ſpeak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare alwaies.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce,
in thee O God moſt hie:
And make my ſongs extoll thy Name
above the ſtarrie ſkie.

3 For that my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight:
They fall down ſtaid, and are deſtroid
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou haſt revenged all my wrong,
my grief and all my grudge:
Thou doſt with juſtice heare my cauſe
moſt like a righteous Iudge.

5 Thou doſt rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked ſo confound:
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou haſt made good diſpatch,
and all their townes deſtroid:
Thou haſt their fame with them defac'd,
through all the world ſo wide.

7 Know thou that he which is above
for evermore ſhall raigne:
And in the ſeat of equity
true judgement will maintaine.
8 With juſtice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And ſo will yeeld with equity
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poore,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adverſity
their refuge and their reſt.
10 All they that know thy holy Name
therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
For thou forſakeſt not their ſuit
in their neceſſitie.

The ſecond part.

11 Sing Pſalmes therefore unto the Lord,
that dwels in Sion hill:
Publiſh among all nations,
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindfull of the bloud
of thoſe that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not th'afflicted heart
that ſeeks to him for reſt.

13 Have mercy Lord on me poore wretch,
whoſe enemies ſtill remaine:
Which from the gates of death are wont,
to raiſe me up againe.
14 In Sion that I might ſet forth
thy praiſe with heart and voice:
And that in thy ſalvation Lord,
my ſoule might ſtill rejoyce.

15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit
that they themſelves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did ſet,
their own feet faſt are ſnar'd.
16 God ſhews his judgements, & were good
for every man to mark:
When as ye ſee the wicked man
he trap'd in his own wark.

17 The wicked and deceitfull men
go down to hell for ever:
And all the people of the world
that will not God remember.
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget
the poore mans griefe and paine:
The patient people never look
for help of God in vaine.

19 O Lord ariſe leſt men prevaile
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgement in thy ſight.
20 Lord ſtrike ſuch terrour, feare and dread
into the hearts of them:
That they may know aſſuredly,
they be but mortall men.

PSAL.

PSAL. X. T.S.

WHat is the cauſe that thou O Lord
art now ſo farre from thine?
And keepeſt cloſe thy countenance
from us this troublous time?
2 The poore do periſh by the proud
and wicked mens deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themſelves conſpire.

3 For in the luſt of his own heart
th'ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelfe,
and doth the Lord deſpight.
4 He is ſo proud, that right and wrong
he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God ſaith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Becauſe his waies do proſper ſtill,
he doth thy lawes neglect:
And with a blaſt doth puffe againſt
ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh tuſh ſaith he, I have no dread,
leſt mine eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all adverſity
to him is very ſtrange.

7 His mouth is full of curſedneſſe,
of fraud, deceit and guile:
Vnder his tongue doth miſchief ſit,
and travell all the while.
8 He lieth hid in waies and holes,
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poore that paſſe him by,
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lyon privily,
lies lurking in his den:
If he may ſoare them in his net,
to ſpoile poore ſimple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily
he croucheth down I ſayt
So are great heaps of poore men made
by his ſtrong power his prey.

The ſecond part.

11 Tuſh God forgetteth this, ſaith he
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold.
12 Ariſe O Lord, O God, in whom
the poore mans hope doth reſt:
Lift up thy hand, forget not Lord,
the poore that be oppreſt.

13 What blaſphemie is this to thee,
Lord doſt thou not abhorre it?
To heare the wicked in their heart
ſay, tuſh, thou car'ſt not for it?
14 But thou ſeeſt all their wickedneſſe,
and well doſt underſtand
That friendleſſe and poore fatherleſſe
are left into thy hand.

15 Of wicked and malicious men,
then break the power for ever:
That they wish their iniquity
may periſh altogether.
16 The Lord ſhall raigne for evermore,
as King and God alone:
And he will chaſe the heathen folk
out of the land each one.

17 Thou hearſt (O Lord) the poore mans
their prayer and requeſt: (plaint,
Their hearts thou wilt confirme untill
thine eares to heare be preſt.
18 To judge the poore and fatherleſſe,
and help them to their right:
That they may be no more oppreſt,
by men of worldly might.

PSAL. XI. T.S.

IN truſt in God, how dare ye then
ſay thus my ſoule untill?
Flie hence as faſt as any fowle,
and hide you in your hill.
2 Behold the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrowes preſt,
To ſhoot in ſecret, and to hurt
the ſound and harmleſſe breſt.

3 Of worldly hope all ſtayes were ſhrunk,
and clearely brought to nought:
Alas the juſt and righteous man,
what evill hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his Temple is,
moſt holy and moſt high,
And in the heavens hath his ſeat
of royall majeſty:

The poore and ſimple mans eſtate
conſidereth in his mind:
And ſearcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankind:
5 And with a chearfull countenance
the righteous man will uſe:
But in his heart he doth abhorre
all ſuch as miſchiefe muſe.

6 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares,
as thick as any raine:
Fire & brimſtone, and whirle-winds thick,
appointed for their paine.
7 Ye ſee then how a righteous God
doth righteouſneſſe embrace:
And to the juſt and upright men
ſhewes forth his pleaſant face.

PSAL. XII. T.S.

HElp Lord for good and godly men
do periſh and decay;

And

And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted cleane away.
2 Who ſo doth with his neighbour talk,
his talk is all but vaine:
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie, and faine.

3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be ſo ſtout,
To ſpeak proud words, & make great brags
the Lord ſoon cuts them out.
4 For they ſay ſtill we will prevaile,
our tongues ſhall us extoll:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to ſpeak,
what Lord ſhall us controll?

5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poore and men oppreſt:
Ariſe will I now ſaith the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.
6 Gods Word is like to ſilver pure,
that from the earth is tri'd:
And hath no leſſe then ſeven times
in fire been purifi'd.

7 Now ſith thy promiſe is to help,
Lord keep thy promiſe then:
And ſave us now and evermore,
from this ill kind of men.
8 For now this wicked world is full
of miſchiefs manifold:
When vanity with worldly men
ſo highly is extold.

PSAL. XIII. T.S.

HOw long wilt thou forget me Lord?
ſhall I nere be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy viſage hide,
as though thou wert offended?
2 In heart and mind how long ſhall I
with care tormented be?
How long eke ſhall my deadly foes
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now my Lord my God,
and heare me ſore oppreſt:
Lighten mine eyes, leſt that I ſleep
as one by death poſſeſt.
4 Leſt that mine enemies ſay to me,
behold I do prevaile:
Leſt they alſo that hate my ſoule,
rejoyce to ſee me quail.

5 But from thy mercy and goodneſſe,
my hope ſhall never ſtart:
In thy releeſe and ſaving health
right glad ſhall be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praiſes to him ſing:
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my wiſhing.

PSAL. XIIII. T.S.

THere is no God, as fooliſh men
affirm in their mad moode:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vaine,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven high
the whole race of mankind:
And ſaw not one that ſought indeed
the living God to find.

3 They went all wide, and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
I ſay, there was not one.
4 Is all their judgement ſo farre loſt,
that all work miſchief ſtill?
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to ſeek Gods will?

5 When they thus rage, then ſuddenly
great feare on them ſhall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintaine them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poore,
to their reproach and ſhame:
Becauſe they put their truſt in God,
and call upon his name.

7 But who ſhall give thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou ſhalt reſtore againe
ſuch as were captive led:
Then Iacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

PSAL. XV. T.S.

O Lord within thy Tabernacle,
who ſhall inhabit ſtill?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy moſt holy hill?
2 The man whoſe life is uncorrupt,
whoſe works are juſt and ſtraight
Whoſe heart doth think the very truth,
whoſe tongue ſpeakes no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill,
in body, goods or name:
Nor willingly doth move falſe tales,
which might empaire the ſame.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But thoſe that love and feare the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promiſes
that keepeth faithfully:
Although he make his covenant ſo,
that he doth loſe thereby.
6 That putteth not to uſury
his money and his coyne:

Ne for to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe or or elſe purloyne.

7 Who ſo doth all things as you ſee,
that here is to be done:
Shall never periſh in this world,
nor in the world to come.

PSAL. XVI. T.S.

LOrd keep me, for I truſt in thee,
and do confeſſe indeed:
Thou art my God, and of my goods,
O Lord thou haſt no need.
2 I give my goods unto the Saints
that in the world do dwell:
And namely to the faithfull flock
in vertue that excell.

3 They ſhall heap ſorrowes on their heads,
which run as they were mad,
To offer to the idoll gods,
alas it is too bad.
4 As for their bloody ſacrifice,
and offrings of that ſort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips ſhall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that doſt maintaine
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excell:
Mine heritage aſſign'd to me,
doth pleaſe me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that cauſed me
to underſtand the right:
For by his meanes my ſecret thoughts
do teach me every night.
8 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,
and truſt him over all:
For he doth ſtand on my right hand,
therefore I ſhall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue alſo
do both rejoyce together:
My fleſh and body reſt in hope,
when I this thing conſider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my ſoul in grave,
for Lord thou loveſt me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy one,
corruption for to ſee.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life,
for all treaſure and ſtore
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

PSAL. XVII. T.S.

O Lord give care to my juſt cauſe,
attend when I complaine:
And heare the prayer that I put forth,
with lips that do not faine.
2 And let the judgement of my cauſe
proceed alwaies from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and cleare
this my ſimplicity.

3 Thou haſt well tri'd me in the night,
and yet couldſt nothing find
That I have ſpoken with my tongue,
that was not in my mind.
4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverſe and ill,
For love of thy moſt holy Name,
I have refrained ſtill.

5 Then in thy paths that be moſt pure,
ſtay me Lord and preſerve:
That from the way wherein I walk,
my ſteps may never ſwerve.
6 For I do call to thee O Lord,
ſurely thou wilt me aide:
Then heare my prayer & weigh right well
the words that I have ſaid.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their truſt in thee:
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurn
againſt thy Majeſtie.
8 O keep me as thou wouldeſt keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me ſecretly.

The ſecond part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy:
And from my foes that go about
my ſoule for to deſtroy.
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth
ſo full are they and fat:
That in their pride they do not ſpare
to ſpeak they care not what.

11 They lie in wait where I ſhould paſſe,
with craft me to confound:
And muſing miſchief in their minde
to caſt me to the ground.
12 Much like a Lion greedily
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a Lions whelp,
within ſome ſecret place.

13 Vp Lord, in haſt prevent my foe,
and caſt him at thy feet:
Save thou my ſoule from the ill man,
and with the ſword him ſmite.
14 Deliver me Lord by thy power,
out of theſe tyrants handes:
Which now ſo long time raigned have,
and kept us in their bands.

15 I meane from worldly men, to whom

all worldly goods are rife:
That have no hope nor part of joy,
but in this preſent life.
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fil'ſt
with pleaſure to their minde:
Their children have enough and leave
to theirs the reſt behind.

17 But I ſhall with pure conſcience
beheld thy gracious face:
So when I wake, I ſhall be full
of thine image and grace.

PSAL. XVIII. T.S.

O God my ſtrength and fortitude,
of force I muſt love thee:
Thou art my caſtle and defence
in my neceſsitie.
2 My God my rock in whom I truſt,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler, and my ſhield,
the horne of all my health.

3 When I ſing loud unto the Lord,
moſt worthy to be ſerv'd:
Then from my foes I am right ſure,
that I ſhall be preſerv'd:
4 The pangs of death did compaſſe me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickednesſe
did put me in great feare.

5 The ſlie and ſubtill ſnares of hell
were round about me ſet:
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with paine and griefe,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did heare my plaint
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake:
Yea the foundation of the mount
of Baſan for to ſhake.
8 And from his noſtrils came a ſmoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coles
of hot conſuming fire.

9 The Lord deſcended from above,
and bowed the heavens high:
And underneath his feet he caſt
the darkneſſe of the skie.
10 On Cherubs and on Cherubins
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the winds
came flying all abroad:

The ſecond part.

11 And like a den moſt dark he made
his hid and ſecret place:
With waters black and airy clouds
environed he was.
12 But when the preſence of his face
in brightneſſe ſhall appeare:
Then clouds conſume, and in their ſtead
come haile and coales of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunder-bolts
diſperſe them here and there:
And with his often lightenings
he puts them in great feare.
14 Lord at thy wrath and threatnings,
and at thy chiding cheare
The ſprings and the foundations
of all the world appeare.

15 And from above the Lord ſent downe
to fetch me from below:
And pluck'd me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me delivered from my foes
that would have made me thralle
Yea from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong
for me to deale withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppreſſe
in time of my great griefe:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my ſuccour and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place
whereas I might be free:
And kept me ſafe, becauſe he had
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
ſo did he me regard:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands
he gave me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his waies,
and in his paths have trod:
And have not ſinned wickedly
againſt my Lord and God.

The third part.

21 But evermore I have reſpect
to his law and decree:
His ſtatutes and commandements
I caſt not out from me.
22 But pure and clean and uncorrupt,
appear'd before his face:
And did refraine from wickednesſe,
and ſin in any caſe.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands,
appearing in his ſight.
24 For Lord with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too:
And with the good and vertuous men
right vertuouſly wilt do.

25 An

35 And to the loving and cleft
thy love thou wilt reserve:
And thou wilt use the wicked men,
as wicked men deserve.
36 For thou dost save the simple folk
in trouble when they lie:
And dost bring downe the countenance
of them that look full high.

37 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will make also
my darknesse to be light.
38 For by thy help an hoast of men
discomfit Lord I shall:
By thee I scale and over-leap
the strength of any wall.

39 Vnspotted are the waies of God,
his word is purely tri'd:
He is a sure defence to such
as in his faith abide.
40 For who is God except the Lord,
for other there is none:
Or els who is omnipotent,
saving our God alone?

The fourth part.

41 The God that girdeth me with strength,
is he that I do mean:
That all the waies wherein I walk,
did evermore keep clean.
42 That made my feete like to the Harts,
in swiftnesse of my pace:
And for my surety brought me forth
into an open place.

43 He did in order put my hands
to battell and to fight:
To break in sunder barres of brasse,
he gave mine arms the might.
44 Thou teachest me thy saving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and familiarity
doth still increase my power.

45 And under me thou makest plaine
the way where I should walk:
So that my feet shall never slip,
nor stumble at a balk.
46 And fiercely I pursue and take
my foes that me annoide:
And from the field do not return,
till they be all destroid.

47 So I suppresse and wound my foes,
that they can rise no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I strike them all so sore.
48 For thou dost gird me with thy strength
to warre in such a wise:
That they be all scattered abroad,
that up against me rise.

49 Lord thou hast put into mine hands
my mortall enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou dost divide
in sunder with thy stroke.
50 They call'd for help, but none gave eare,
nor help them with relief:
Yea to the Lord they call'd for help,
yet heard he not their grief.

The fift part.

51 And still like dust before the wind,
I drive them under feet:
And sweep them out like filthy clay,
that sticketh in the street.
52 Thou keep'st me from seditious folk,
that still in strife are led:
And thou dost of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.

53 A people strange to me unknowne,
and yet they shall me serve:
And at the first obey my word,
whereas mine own will serve.
54 I shall be irksome to mine owne,
they will not see my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of sight.

55 But blessed be the living Lord,
most worthy of all praise:
That is my rock and saving health,
praised be he alwaies.
56 For God it is that gave me power,
revenged for to be:
And with his holy word subdu'd
the people unto me.

57 And from my foe delivered me,
and set me above those
That cruell and ungodly were,
and up against me rose.
58 And for this cause O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I shall:
And sing out praises to thy Name,
among the Gentiles all:

59 That gaveft great prosperity
unto the King I say:
To David thine annointed King,
and to his seed for aye.

PSAL. XIX. T.S.

THe heavens and the firmament
do wondrously declare
The glory of God omnipotent,
his works, and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appeare
by every daies succesſe:
The nights likewise which their race run,
the self same thing expresse.

3 There

3 There is no language, tongue or speech,
where their sound is not heard:
In all the earth and coasts thereof
their knowledge is confer'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the Sun
a place of great renown:
Who like a bride-groome ready trim'd,
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth haste to take in hand,
some noble enterprise.
6 And all the skie from end to end
he compasseth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will find it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant sure:
Converting soules, and making wise
the unwise and obscure.
8 Iust are the Lords commaundements,
and glad both heart and mind:
His precepts pure, and do give light
to eyes that be full blind.

9 The feare of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be imbrac'd alway,
then fined gold I say:
The hony and the hony-combe
are not so sweet as they.

11 By them thy servant is fore-warn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the same,
there shall be great reward.
12 But Lord what earthly man doth know
the errours of his life:
Then cleanse me from my secret staines,
which are in me most rife.

13 And keepe me that presumptuous sins
prevaile not over me:
And so shall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my strength,
O Lord thou art alone.

PSAL. XX. T.S.

IN trouble and adversitie,
the Lord God heare thee still:
The Majesty of Iacobs God
defend thee from all ill.
2 And send thee from his holy place
his helpe at every need:
And so in Sion stablish thee,
and make thee strong indeed.

3 Remembring well the sacrifice,
that now to him is done:
And so receive right thankfully
thy burnt offrings each one.
4 According to thy hearts desire,
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counsell and device,
full well performe may he.

5 We shall rejoyce when thou us sav'st,
and our banners display
Vnto the Lord, which thy requests
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his annointed save,
I know well by his grace:
And send him helpe by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots some put confidence,
and some in horses trust:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promise just.
8 They fall downe flat, but we do rise,
and stand up stedfastly:
9 Now save and helpe us Lord and King
on thee when we do cry.

PSAL. XXI. T.S.

O Lord how joyfull is the King,
in thy strength and thy power?
How vehemently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour?
2 For thou hast given unto him
his godly hearts desire.
To him nothing thou hast deni'd,
of that he did require.

3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts
and blessings manifold:
And thou hast set upon his head,
a crowne of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'st him sure:
To have long life, yea such a life
as ever shall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy helpe,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worship and great honour both
thou hast upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicitie,
that never shall decay:
And with thy chearefull countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why, the King doth strongly trust
in God for to prevaile:
Wherefore his goodnesse and his grace
will not that he shall quaile.
8 But let thine enemies feel thy force,

and those that thee withstand,
Finde out thy foes, and let them feel
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burn them Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.
10 And thou shalt root out of the earth
their fruit that should increase:
And from the number of thy folk
their seed shall end and cease:

11 For why, much mischiefe did they muse
against thy holy Name:
Yet did they faile, and had no power
for to performe the same.
12 But as a mark thou shalt them set
in a most open place:
And charge thy bow-strings readily
against thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted Lord therefore
in thy strength every houre:
So shall we sing right solemnly,
praising thy might and power.

PSAL. XXII. T.S.

O God my God, wherefore dost thou
forsake me utterly?
And helpest not when I do make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee my God even all day long
I do both cry and call:
I cease not all the night, and yet
thou heerest not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy Sanctuary,
and holy place dost dwell:
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Israel.
4 And he in whom our fathers old
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their trust in thee,
thou didst them aye deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to shame.
6 But I am now become a worm,
more like than any man:
An out-cast whom the people scorn,
with all the spite they can.

7 All men despise as they behold
me walking on the wayt
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads,
and on this wise they say.
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love:
Let him redeeme and help him now
his power if he will prove.

9 But Lord out of my mothers wombe
I came by thy beheste:
Thou didst preserve me still in hope,
while I did suck her breste.
10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe,
thou hast been ere my God.

The second part.

11 Then Lord depart not now from me,
in this my present griefe:
Since I have none to be my help,
my succour and relieve.
12 So many buls do compasse me,
that be full strong of heade:
Yea buls so fat as though they had
in Basan field been fede.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me slay:
Much like a Lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop downe like water shed,
my joynts in sunder breake:
My heart doth in my body melt,
like waxe against the heat.
(strength,
15 And like a potsheard drieth my
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Vnto my jawes, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.
16 And many dogs do compasse me,
and wicked counsell eke
Conspire against me cursedly,
they pierce my hands and feete

17 I was tormented, so that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet still upon me they do look,
and still they me behold.
18 My garments they divided eke
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did cast lote,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not farre
from me at my great need:
But rather sith thou art my strength,
to help me Lord make speed.
20 And from the sword Lord save my soule
by thy might and thy power:
And keep my soul, thy darling deare,
from dogs that would devoure.

21 And from the Lions mouth that would
me all in sunder shiver:
And from the hornes of Vnicornes
Lord safely me deliver.
22 Then shall I to my brethren all
thy majesty record:

And

And in thy Church shall praise the Name
of thee the living Lord.

The third part.

23 All ye that feare him praise the Lord,
thou Iacob honour him:
And all ye seed of Israel,
with reverence worship him.
24 For he despiseth not the poore,
he turneth not away
His countenance when they do call,
but granteth to their crie.

25 Among the folk that feare the Lord,
I will therefore proclaime
Thy praise, and keep my promise made
for setting forth thy Name.
26 The poore shall eat and be sustie'd,
and those that do indeaver
To seek the Lord, shall praise his Name,
their hearts shall live for ever.
27 All coasts of th'earth shall praise the (Lord,
and turne to him for grace:
The heathen folk shall worship him
before his blessed face.
28 The kingdome of the heathen folk
the Lord shall have therefore:
And he shall be their governour,
and King for evermore.

29 The rich men of his godly gifts
shall feed and taste also:
And in his presence worship him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that shall go down to dust,
of life by him shall tast:
My seed shall serve and praise the Lord,
while any world shall last.

31 My seed shall plainely shew to them
that shall be borne hereafter:
His justice and his righteousnesse,
and all his works of wonder.

PSAL. XXIII. W.W.

THe Lord is onely my support,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing,
whereof I stand in need?
2 He doth me fold in coats most safe,
the tender grasse fast by:
And after drives me to the streames
which run most pleasantly.

3 And when I feel my selfe neare lost,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his own names sake.
4 And though I were even at deaths doore,
yet would I feare none ill;
For with thy rod and shepheards crook,
I am comforted still.

5 Thou hast my table richly deck'd,
in despight of my foes:
Thou hast my head with balme refresh'd,
my cup doth over flow.
6 And finally, while breath doth last,
thy grace shall me defend:
And in the house of God will I
my life for ever spend.

Another of the same by T.S.

MY shepheard is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In pastures faire with waters calme,
he sets me for to feed.
2 He did convert and glad my soule,
and brought my mind in frame
To walk in paths of righteousnesse,
for his most holy Name.

3 Yea though I walk in vale of death,
yet will I feare none ill:
Thy rod, thy staffe do comfort me,
and thou art with me still.
4 And in the presence of my foes,
my table thou shalt spread:
Thou shalt (O Lord) fill full my cup,
and eke annoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy favour is
so frankly shew'd to me:
That in thy house for evermore
my dwelling place shall be.

PSAL. XXIIII. T.S.

THe earth is all the Lords, with all
her store and furniture:
Yea his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath fastly founded it,
above the seas to stand:
And laid alow the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he O Lord that shall
ascend into thy hill?
Or passe into thy holy place,
there to continue still?
4 Whose hands are harmlesse, and whose (heart
no spot there doth defile:
His soule not set on vanity,
who hath not sworn to guile.

5 Him that is such a one, the Lord
shall place in blisfull plight:
And God his God and Saviour
shall yeeld to him his right.
6 This is the brood of travellers,

in ſeeking of his grace:
As Iacob did the Iſraelite,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye Princes ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the King of glorious ſtate.
8 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the ſtrong and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battell ſtout,
and triall of the ſword.

9 Ye Princes ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the King of glorious ſtate.
10 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the Lord of hoſts it is:
The kingdome and the royalty
of glorious ſtate is his.

PSAL. XXV. T.S.

1 LIft my heart to thee,
my God and guide moſt juſt:
Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame,
for in thee do I truſt.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a ſcorne of me:
And let them not be overthrown,
that put their truſt in thee.

3 But ſhame ſhall them befall,
which harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right waies
unto me Lord deſcry:
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee Lord remember:
And eke thy pitie plentifull,
for they have been for ever.
6 Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deſerts
let me thy mercy finde:
But of thine own benignity
Lord have me in thy mind.
7 His mercy is full ſweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will ſinners teach,
and ſuch as go aſide.

8 The humble he will teach
his precepts for to keepe
He will direct in all his waies,
the lowly and the meek.
9 For all the waies of God
are truth and mercy both:
To them that keep his Teſtament
the witneſſe of his troth.

The ſecond part.

10 Now for thy holy Name
O Lord I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my ſin,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Who ſo doth feare the Lord,
the Lord will him direct:
To lead his life in ſuch a way
as he doth beſt accept.

12 His ſoule ſhall evermore
in goodneſſe dwell and ſtand:
His ſeed and his poſterity
inherit ſhall the land.
13 All thoſe that feare the Lord,
know his ſecret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his Will and Teſtament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart
to him I will advance:
That pluck'd my feet out of the ſnare
of ſin and ignorance.
15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poore and deſolate,
and comfortleſſe alone.

16 The troubles of my heart,
are multipli'd indeed:
Bring me out of this miſery,
neceſſity and need.
17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguiſh and my paine:
Remit my ſin and mine offence,
and make me cleane againe.

18 O Lord behold my foes,
how they doe ſtill increaſe:
Purſuing me with deadly hate,
that faine would live in peace.
19 Preſerve and keep my ſoule,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrowne,
becauſe I truſt in thee.

20 Let my ſimple pureneſſe
me from mine enemies ſhield:
Becauſe I look as one of thine,
that thou ſhouldſt me defend.
21 Deliver Lord thy folk,
and ſend them ſome relief:
I meane thy choſen Iſrael,
from all their paine and grief.

PSAL.

PSAL. XXVI. I.H.

LOrd be my Iudge, and thou shalt see,
my part is be right and plaine:
I trust in God and hope that he
will strength me to remaine.
2 Prove me my God, I thee desire,
my waies to search and trie:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my reines and heart espie.

3 Thy goodnesse laid before my face,
I durst behold alwaies:
For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will do all my daies.
4 I do not lust to haunt or use,
with men whose deeds are vaine:
To come in house I do refuse,
with the deceitfull traine.

5 I much abhorre the wicked sort,
their deeds I do despise.
I do not once to them resort,
that hurtfull things devise.
6 My hands I wash and do proceed,
in works to walk upright
Then to thine altar I make speed,
to offer there in sight,

7 That I may speak and preach the praise
that doth belong to thee:
And so declare how wondrous waies
thou hast been good to me.
8 O God thy house I love most deare,
to me it doth excell:
I have delight, and would be neare
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O shut not up my soule with them
in sin that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among these men
that seek much blood to spill.
10 Whose hands are beset with craft and guile
and their right hand with wrench & wile
for bribes doth pluck and pull.

11 But I for righteousnesse intend
my time and daies to spend.
Have mercy Lord, and me defend,
so that I do not offend.
12 My foot is staid for all assaies,
it standeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praise
in all the peoples sight.

PSAL. XXVII. I.H.

THe Lord is both my health and light,
shall man make me dismaid?
Sith God doth give me strength & might,
why should I be afraid? (strength
2 While that my foes with all their
begin with me to brawl:
And think to eate me up at length
themselves have caught the fall.

3 Though they in camp against me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
In battell pight if they will try,
I trust in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he would not deny:
For which I pray and will desire,
till he to me apply.

5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell:
To see the beauty of his face,
and view his Temple well.
6 In time of dread he shall me hide,
within his place most pure:
And keep me secret by his side,
as on a rock most sure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace
shall make me strong and stout:
My foes to foile and cleane deface,
that compasse me about.
8 Therefore within his house will I
give sacrifice of praise:
With Psalmes and songs I will apply
to laud the Lord alwaies.

The second part.

9 Lord heare the voice of my complaint,
for which to thee I call:
Have mercy Lord on me opprest,
and send me help withall.
10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,
I sue to have thy grace:
Then seek my face saith thou to me,
Lord I will seek thy face.

11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor suffer me to slide:
Thou art my help still to this day,
be still my God and guide.
12 My parents both their sonne forsook
and cast me off at large:
And then the Lord himselfe yet tooke
of me the care and charge.

13 Teach me O Lord the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right:
For feare of such as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 Do not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes:
For they surmise against me still,
false witnesse to depose.

15 My heart would faint, but that in me
this hope is fixed fast:
The Lord Gods good grace shall I see

is life that aye shall last,
36 Trust still in God, whose whole thou
his will abide thou must: (art,
And he shall ease and strength thy heart
if thou in him do trust.

PSAL. XXVIII. T.S.

Thou art (O Lord) my strength and stay,
the succour which I crave:
Neglect me not, lest I be like
to them that go to grave.
2 The voice of thy suppliant heare,
that unto thee doth cry:
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy Ark most high.

3 Repute me not among the sort
of wicked and perverse:
That speake right faire unto their friends,
but think full ill in heart.
4 According to their handy work,
as they deserve indeed:
And after their inventions
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods works,
his law he yet his lore:
Therefore will he them and their seed
destroy for evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a cause have I,
My voice my prayer and my complaint
that heard so willingly?

7 He is my shield and fortitude,
my buckler in distresse:
My hope, my help my hearts relief,
my song shall him confesse.
8 He is our strength and our defence,
our enemies to resist:
The health and the salvation
of his elect by Christ.

9 Thy people and thine heritage
Lord blesse guide and preserve:
Increase them Lord and exalt their hearts,
that they may never swerve.

PSAL. XXIX. T.S.

Give to the Lord ye Potentates,
ye Rulers of the world:
Give ye all praise, honour and strength
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:
Worship him in his Majesty,
within his holy throne.
3 The voice doth rule the waters all
even as pleaseth him:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the seas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is most mighty in effect,
and most magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the Cedar trees so long:
The Cedar trees of Libanon,
which are most high and strong.
6 And makes them leap like as a Calf,
or els the Unicorn:
Not only tree, but mountaines great,
whereon the trees are born.

7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and shakes the wilderneſſe:
8 It makes the desart-quake for feare,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the Hinds for feare to calve,
and makes the coverts plaine.
Then in his Temple every man
his glory doth proclaime.

10 The Lord was set above the floude,
ruling the raging sea:
So shall he reigne as Lord and King,
for ever and for aye.
11 The Lord will give his people power,
in vertue to increase:
The Lord will blesse his chosen flock
with everlasting peace.

PSAL. XXX. I.H.

All laud and praise with heart & voice
O Lord I give to thee:
Which didst not make my foes rejoyce,
but hast exalted me.
2 O Lord my God to thee I cry'd
in all my pain and griefe:
Thou gav'st an eare and didst provide
to ease me with reliefe.

3 Of thy good will thou hast cald back
my soule from hell to save:
Thou didst revive when strength did lack
and keptst me from the grave.
4 Sing praise ye Saints that serve and fear
the goodnesse of the Lord:
In memory of his Majesty
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a space
doth last and lurk against:
But in his favour and his grace
always doth life remaine.
Though gripes of griefe and pangs full sore
shall lodge with us all night:
The Lord to joy shall us restore
before the day be light.

6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boast and say:
I shall be sure to feele none ill,
this wealth shall not decay.
7 For thou O Lord of thy good grace
hadst sent me strength and aide:
But when thou turn'st away thy face,
my mind was sore dismaide.

8 Wherefore againe yet did I cry
to thee O Lord of mights:
My God with plaints I did apply,
and pray both day and night.
9 What gaine is in my bloud (said I)
if death destroy my daies?
Both dust declare thy Majestie,
or yet thy truth doth praise?

10 Wherefore my God some pitie take,
O Lord I thee desire:
Do not this simple soule forsake,
of help I thee require.
11 Then dost thou turn my grief and woe
into a cheerefull voice:
The mourning weed thou took'st me fro,
and mad'st me to rejoyce.

12 Wherefore my soule unfeignedly
shall sing unto thy praise:
My Lord my God to thee will I
give laud and thanks alwaies.

PSAL. XXXI. I.H.

O Lord I put my trust in thee,
let nothing work me shame:
As thou art just deliver me,
and let me quite from blame.
2 Heare me O God, and that anon,
to help me make good speed:
Be thou my rock and house of stone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as stones thy strength is tri'd,
thou art my fort and towert
For thy Names sake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy powre.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the snare,
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my strength, and all my care
is for thy sight and aid.

5 Into thy hands Lord I commit
my spirit which is thy due:
For why thou hast redeemed it,
O Lord my God most true.
6 I hate such folk as will not part
from things to be abhor'd:
When they on trifles set their heart,
my trust is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
since it doth excell:
Thou seest when aught would me annoy,
and knowest my soul full well.
8 Thou hast not left me in their hand,
that would me over-charge:
But thou hast set me out of band,
to walke abroad at large.

The second part.

9 Great griefe O Lord doth me assaile,
some pitie on me take:
Mine eyes wax dim, my sight doth faile,
my wombe for woe doth ake.
10 My life is worn with griefe and paine,
my yeares in woe are past:
My strength is gone, and through disdaine
my bones corrupt and wast.

11 Among my foes I am a scorne,
my friends are all dismaide:
My neighbours and my kinsmen borne,
to see me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of mind,
so am I now forgot:
As small effect in me they find,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my mind did fray:
How they conspir'd, and went about
to take my life away.
14 But Lord I trust in thee for aid,
not to be over-trod:
For I confesse and still have said,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age
O Lord is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withstand.
16 To me thy servant Lord appeare,
and shew thy joyfull face:
And save me Lord for thy goodnesse,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The third part.

17 Lord let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked beare the shame,
and into their grave fall.
18 O Lord make dumb their lips outright
which are addict to lies:
And cruelly with pride and spight
against the just devise.

19 O how great good hast thou in store
laid up for such as fear thee:
That feare and trust in thee therefore,
before the sonnes of men.
20 Thy presence shall them fence and hide
from all proud brags and wrong:
Within thy place thou shalt them hide
from all the strife of tongues.

21 Th

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declard
on me his grace so farre:
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a towne of warre.
22 Thus did I say both day and night,
when I was sore oppresst:
Lo I was cleane cast out of sight,
yet heardst thou my request.

23 Ye Saints love ye the Lord, I say,
the faithfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
24 Be strong and God will stay your heart,
be bold and have a lust:
For sure the Lord will take your part,
sith ye in him do trust.

PSAL. XXXII. T.S.

1 THe man is blest whose wickednesse
the Lord hath cleane remitted:
And he whose sin and wickednesse
quite hid and all covered.
2 And blest is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin:
Which in his heart hath had no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.
3 For whilst that I kept close my sin
in silence and restraint,
My bones did weare and waste away
with daily cry and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
sore grievous was and smart,
That all my blood and humours moist
to drinesse did convert.
5 I did therefore confesse my fault,
and all my sin discover:
Then thou, O Lord, didst me forgive,
and all my crimes passe over.
6 The humble man shall pray therefore,
and seek thee in due time:
So that the floods of waters great
shall have no power on him.

7 Unto trouble and adversity
do compasse me about:
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou dost rid me out.
8 Come hither and I will thee teach,
how thou shalt walke aright:
I will thee guide as I my selfe
have learn'd by proofe and sight.

9 Be not so rude and ignorant
as is the horse and mule
Whose mouth without a reine or bit
from harm thou canst not rule.
10 The wicked man shall manifold
sorrowes and griefs sustaine:
But unto him that trust in God,
his goodnesse shall remaine.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye just lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and ake rejoyce.

PSAL. XXXIII. I.H.

1 YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
it is a seemly sight:
That upright men with thankfull voice
should praise the Lord of might.
2 Praise ye the Lord with harp and song,
in Psalmes and pleasant things:
With Lute, and instrument among,
that soundeth with ten strings.

3 Sing to the Lord a song most new,
with courage give him praise:
4 For why? his word is ever true,
his works and all his waies.
5 To judgement, equity and right
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hosts and powers every one
his breath to passe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathered hath he
on heapes within the shores:
And bid them in the depth to be,
as in a house of store.

8 All men on earth both least and most,
fear God and keep his lawe:
Ye that inhabit in each coast,
dread him and stand in awe.
9 What he commanded wrought is was
at once in instant speed:
What he doth will is brought to passe
with full effect indeed.

10 The counsels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeate the multitude
of their device and thought.
11 But his decrees continue still,
they never slack nor swage:
The motions of his mind and will
take place in every age.

The second part.

12 And blest are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is knowne:
Whom he doth chuse of meere accord,
to take them as his owne.
13 The Lord from heaven cast his sight,
on men more all by birth.
14 Considering from his seat of might
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord, I say, whose hād hath wrought
mans heart, and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought
and working of the same.
16 A King that trusteth in his boast,
shall nought prevaile at length:
The man that of his might doth boast,
shall fall for all his strength,

17 The troupes of horsemen eke shall fall,
their sturdy steeds shall sterve:
The strength of horse shall not prevaile,
the rider to preserve.
18 But lo the eyes of God intend,
and watch to aid the just:
With such as feare him to offend,
and on his goodnesse trust.

19 That he of death and great distresse,
may set their soules from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppresse,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherfore our soule doth whole depend
on God our strength and stay:
He is our shield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

21 Our soul in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his most holy Name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodnesse O Lord,
still present with us be:
As we alwaies with one accord,
do onely trust in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV. T.S.

I Will give land and honour both
unto the Lord alwaies:
And eke my mouth for evermore
shall speake unto his praise.
2 I do delight to land the Lord
in soule and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortifi'd
may heare and so rejoyce.

3 Therefore see that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord:
And let us now exalt his Name
together with one accord.
4 For I my selfe besought the Lord,
he answered me againe:
And me deliver'd incontinent,
from all my feare and paine.

5 Who so they be that him behold,
shall see his light most cleare,
Their countenance shall not be dasht,
they need it not to feare.
6 This silly wretch for some reliefe
unto the Lord did call:
Who did him heare without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The Angell of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place:
To save all such as feare the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taste and consider well therefore,
that God is good and just:
O happy man that maketh him
his onely stay and trust.

9 Feare ye the Lord ye holy men,
above all earthly thing:
For they that feare the living Lord,
are sure to lack nothing.
10 The Lions shall be hunger bit,
and pin'd with famine mock:
But as for them that feare the Lord,
no lack shall be to such.

The second part.

11 Come neare therfore my children deare,
and to my words give care:
I shall ye teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord should feare.
12 Who is the man that would live long
and lead a blessed life?
13 See thou refraine thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and strife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Inquire for peace and quietnesse,
and follow it with speed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above,
upon the just are bent:
His eares likewise do heare the plaint
of the poore innocent.

16 But he doth frown & bend his browes
upon the wicked traine:
And cuts away the memory
that should of them remaine.
17 But when the just do call and cry,
the Lord doth heare them so,
That out of paine and misery
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kind and straight at hand
to such as be contrite:
He saves also the sorrowfull,
the poore and meeke in sprite.
19 Full many be the miseries
that righteous men do suffer:
But out of all adversities
the Lord doth them deliver:

20 The Lord doth so preserve and keep
their very bones alway:
That not so much as one of them
doth perish or decay.
21 The sin shall slay the wicked man,
which he himselfe hath wrought:
And such as have the righteous man,
shall soone be brought to nought.

22 But they that feare the living Lord,
the Lord doth save them sound:
And who that put their trust in him,
nothing shall them confound.

PSAL. XXXV. I.H.

LOrd plead my cause against my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part against all those
that seek with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the speare and shield,
thy selfe in armour dresse:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me from distresse.

3 Gird on thy sword, and stop the way,
mine enemies to withstand:
That thou unto my soul maist say,
lo I thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame
that seek my soul to spill:
Let them turn back and flie with shame,
that think to work me ill.

5 Let them disperse and flie abroad,
as wind doth drive the dust:
And that the Angell of our God
their might away may thrust.
6 Let all their waies be void of light,
and slippery like to fall:
And send thine Angell with thy might,
to persecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have
in secret set their gin:
And for no cause have dig'd a cave
to take my soul therein.
8 When they think least and have no care,
O Lord destroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own snare,
and in their mischiefe fall.

9 And let my soule with heart and voice
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his saving health.
10 And then my bones shall speak and say,
my parts shall all agree?
O Lord though they do seem full gay,
what one is like to thee?

The second part.

11 Thou dost defend the weak from them
that are both stout and strong:
And rid the poore from wicked men,
that spoile and do them wrong.
12 My cruell foes against me rise,
to witnesse things untrue,
And to accuse me they devise,
of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did owe good will,
they quit me with disdaine:
That they should pay my good with ill,
my soule doth sore complaine.
14 When they were sick I mourn'd there-
and clad my selfe in sack: (sore,
With fasting I did faint full sore,
to pray I was not slack.

15 As they had beene my brethren deare,
I did my selfe behave:
As one that maketh wofull cheare
about his mothers grave.
16 But they at my disease did joy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea abject slaves at me did toy,
with mocks and checks full stout.

17 The belly-gods and flattering traine
that all good things deride.
At me do grin with great disdaine,
and pluck their mouthes aside.
18 Lord why wilt thou so long forbeare,
why dost thou stay and pause?
O rid my soule, mine onely deare,
out of these Lions clawes.

19 And then will I give thanks to thee,
before the Church alwaies:
And where most of the people be,
there will I shew thy praise.
20 Let not my foes prevaile on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor let them wink or turne their eyes,
that causlesse me assault.

The third part.

21 Of peace no word they think or say,
their talke is all untrue:
They still consult, and would betray
all those that peace ensue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they sneere:
Well, well, say they, our eye doth see
the thing that we desire.

23 But Lord, thou seest what waies they
cease not my griefs to mend: (take,
Be not farre off nor me forsake,
as men that faile their friend.
24 Awake, arise, and stir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cause, my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to my righteousnesse,
my Lord God set me free:
And let them not their pride expresse,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
there, there, all goeth trim:
Nor give them cause to say on high,
we have our will on him.

28 Confound them with rebuke & shame,
that joy when I do mourn:
And pay them home with spite and blame,
that brag at me with scorn.
28 Let them be glad and chearejoyce,
which love mine upright way:
And they all times with heart and voice,
shall praise the Lord, and say,

29 Great is the Lord and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight
To see his servants prosper well,
that is his pleasant sight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteousnesse to praise:
Vnto the Lord my God will I
sing, laud and praise always.

PSAL. XXXVI. I. H.

THe wicked with his works unjust,
doth thus perswade his hearts
That of the Lord he hath no trust,
his feare is set apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his estate,
to walk as he began:
So long till he deserve the hate
of God and like of man.

3 His words are wicked, vile, and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.
4 When he should sleep then doth he muse
his naughtiest how to fulfill:
No wicked wiles doth he refuse,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But Lord thy goodnesse doth ascend
above the heavens hie,
So doth thy truth it selfe extend
unto the cloudy skie.
6 Much more than hils so high and steep,
thy justice is exprest:
Thy judgements like to seas most deep,
thou sav'st both man and beast.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God it doth excell:
In trust whereof as in thy wings,
the sonnes of men shall dwell.
8 Within thy house they shall be fed,
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they shall be sped,
and take thereof their fill.

9 For why? the well of life so pure
doth ever flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full sure
the lasting light to see.
10 From such as thee desire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteousnesse declare and show
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevaile,
O Lord of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me assaile,
to throw me out of place.
12 But thou in their device shall fall,
that wicked works maintaine:
They shall be overthrown withall,
and never rise againe.

PSAL. XXXVII. W.W.

GRudge not to see the wicked men,
in wealth to flourish still:
Nor yet envy such as do ill,
have heart and fet their will.
2 For as grasse grasse and flourishing
are cut and wither away: (herbe
So shall their great prosperity
soone passe, fade and decay.

3 Trust thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy mind:
So shalt thou have the land as thine,
and there in food shalt find.
4 In God set all thy heart delight,
and looke what thou wouldst have
Of him aske with in all the world,
thou needst it not to crave.

5 Cast both thy selfe and thine affaire,
on God with perfect trust:
And thou shalt see with patience,
the effect both sure and just.
6 Thy perfect life and godly mind,
he will cleare as the light:
So that the Sun ever at noone day,
shall not shine halfe so bright.

7 Be still therefore and stedfastly
on God see thou wait then:
Not shrinking for the prosperous state
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off despite, envy and hate,
at least in any wise:
Their wicked works avoid and flie,
and follow not their guise.

9 For every wicked man will God
destroy both more and lesse:
But such as trust in him are sure
the land for to possesse.
10 Watch but a while and thou shalt
no more the wicked traine:
No not so much as house or place
where once he did remaine.

The second part.

11 But mercifull and humble men,
enjoy shall sea and lands:
In rest and peace they shall rejoyce,
for nought shall them withstand.
12 The lewd man and malicious,

againſt the juſt conſpire:
They guaſh their teeth at him as men
which do his bane deſire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do think,
the Lord laughs them to ſcorne:
For why, he ſees the terme approach,
when they ſhall ſigh and mourne.
14 The wicked have their ſwords out-
their bow the have they bent (drawn,
To overthrow and kill the poore,
as they the right way went.

15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce their
which was to kill the juſt: (heart,
Likewiſe the bow ſhall breake to ſhivers
wherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubtleſſe the juſt mans poore eſtate
is better a great deale more
Then all theſe lewd and wicked men
rich pompe and heaped ſtore.

17 For be their power neuer ſo ſtrong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preſerve
the humble men and low.
18 He ſees by his great providence,
the good mens trade and wayes
And will give them inheritance,
which never ſhall decay.

19 They ſhall not be diſcouraged,
when ſome are hard beſtead:
When others ſhall be hungerbit,
they ſhall be clad and fed.
20 For whoſoever wicked is,
and enemy to the Lord:
Shall quaile, yea melt even as lambs greaſe,
or ſmoke that flies abroad.

The third part.

21 Behold the wicked borrowes much,
and never paies againe:
Whereas the juſt by liberall gifts,
makes many glad and faine.
22 For they whom God doth bleſſe ſhall
the land for heritage. (have
And they whom he doth curſe likewiſe
ſhall periſh in his rage.

23 The Lord the juſt mans wayes doth
and gives him good ſucceſſe: (guide,
To every thing he takes in hand,
he ſeadeth good addreſſe.
24 Though that he fall yet is he ſure,
not vtterly to quaile:
Becauſe the Lord puts out his hand,
at need and doth not faile.

25 I have beene young and now am old,
yet did I never ſee
The juſt man left nor yet his ſeed,
to beg for mifery.

26 But gives alwaies moſt liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and poſterity
receive of God their meed.

27 Flie vice therefore and wickedneſſe,
and vertue do embrace:
So ſhall God grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling place.
28 For God ſo loveth equity,
and ſhewes to his ſuch grace:
That he preſerveth them always,
but ſtroyes the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit ſhall the land:
Having as Lords all things therein
in their owne power and hand.
30 The juſt mans mouth doth ever ſpeake
of matters wiſe and hie:
His tongue doth talke to edifie,
with truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth ſtill abides
So that where ever he goes or walks,
his foot can never ſlide.
32 The wicked like a ravening wolfe,
the juſt man doth beſet:
By all meanes ſeeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth part.

33 Though he ſhould fall into his hands,
yet God would ſuccour ſend:
Though men againſt him ſentence give,
God would him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,
he ſhall preſerve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee
deſtroid theſe wicked men.

35 The wicked have I ſeen moſt ſtrong,
and plac'd in high degree:
Flouriſhing in all wealth and ſtore,
as doth the Lawrell tree.
36 But ſuddenly he paſt away,
and lo he was quite gone:
Then I him ſought, but could not find
the place where dwelt ſuch one.

37 Marke and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increaſe:
For the juſt man ſhall have at length
great joy with reſt and peace.
38 As for tranſgreſſors, wo to them,
deſtroid they ſhall all bee
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich poſterity.

39 But the ſalvation of the juſt
doth come from God above:
Who in their trouble ſends them aid

of his meere grace and love.
40 God doth them help save and deliver
from lewd men and unjuste
And still will save them whilste that they
in him do put their truste.

PSAL. XXXVIII. IH.

PVt me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
Ne in thy heavy wrath, O Lord,
correct me I desire.
2 Thine arrowes do stick fast in me,
thy hand doth presse me sore:
And in my flesh no health at all
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reason of
the wrath that I am in:
Nor any rest is in my bones,
by reason of my sin.
4 For lo, my wicked doings (Lord)
above my head are gone:
A greater load than I can beare,
they lie me sore upon.

5 My wounds stink and are festred so,
as lothsome is to see:
Which all through mine owne foolishnesse
betideth unto me.
6 And I in carefull wise am brought
in trouble and distresse:
That I go wailing all the day,
in doleful heavinesse.

7 My loynes are fild with sore disease,
my flesh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken sore,
I rore for griefe of heart.
9 Thou know'st, Lord, my desire, my grones
are open in thy sight. (faile,
10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth
mine eyes have lost their light.

11 My lovers and my wonted friends
stand looking on my woe:
And eke my kinsmen farre away
are me departed fro.
12 They that did seek my life, laid snares,
and they that sought the way
To do me hurt, spake lies and thought
on mischiefe all the day.

The second part.

13 But as a deafe man I became,
that cannot heare at all:
14 And as one dumbe, that opens not
his mouth to speak withall.
15 For all my confidence O Lord
is wholy set on thee:
O Lord thou Lord that art my God,
thou shalt give care to me.
16 This did I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot did slip, then they
did joy my fall to see.
17 And truly I poore wretch am set
in place, a woefull wight:
And eke my grievous heavinesse
is ever in my sight.

18 For while that I my wickednesse
in humble wise confesse:
And while I for my sinfull deeds,
my sorrowes do expresse:
19 My foes do still remaine alive,
and mighty are also:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They stand against me that my good
with evill do repay:
Because that good and honest things
I do ensue alway.
21 Forsake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not far away:
22 Haste me to help, my Lord, my God,
my safety and my stay.

PSAL. XXXIX. IH.

I Said I will look to my wayes,
for feare I should go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keepe fast
my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whisper all the while
the wicked are in sight.

3 I held my tongue, and spake no word,
but kept me close and still:
Yea from good talk I did refraine,
but sore against my will.
4 My heart wax hot within my breast,
with musing, thought, and doubt:
Which did increase and flame the fire,
at last these words burst out.

5 Lord number out my life and daies,
which yet I have not past:
So that I may be certified,
how long my life shall last.
6 Lord thou hast pointed out my life,
in length much like a span:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
so vaine is every man.

7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth
in vaine himselfe annoy:
In getting goods and cannot tell
who shall the same enjoy.
8 Now Lord, sith things this wise do frame,
what help do I desire?
Of truth my help doth hang on thee,
I nothing els require.

The

The second part.

9 From all the sinnes that I have done,
Lord quit me out of hand:
And make me not a scorne to fooles
that nothing understand.
10 I was as dumbe, and to complaine
no crebrible might me move:
Because I knew it was thy work
my patience for to prove.

11 Lord take from me thy scourge and plague,
I can them not withstand;
I faint and pine away for feare
of thy most heavy hand.
12 When thou for sin dost man rebuke,
he wax'th wo and wan;
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
so vaine a thing is man.

13 Lord heare my suit, and give good heed
regard my teares that fall.
I sojourne like a stranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O spare a little, give me space
my strength for to restore,
Before I go away from hence,
and shall be seene no more.

PSAL. XL. I. H.

I Waited long, and tought the Lord,
and patiently did beare:
At length to me he did accord,
my voice and cry to heare.
2 He pluck'd me from the lake so deep,
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rock he set my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a Psalme of praise,
which I must shew abroad:
And sing new songs of thanks alwaies
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk these things shall see
as people much afraid:
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and trust upon his aid.

5 O blest is he whose hope and heart
doth in the Lord remaine:
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor such as lie and faine.
6 For Lord my God thy wondrous deeds
in greatnesse far do passe:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do devise
thy works abroad to show:
To such a reckning they do rise,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt offrings thou delightst not in,
I know thy whole desire:
With sacrifice to purge his sin,
thou dost no man require.

9 Meat-offerings and sacrifice,
thou wouldst not have at all:
But thou (O Lord) hast open made
mine eares to heare withall.
10 But then said I, behold and look,
I come a meane to be:
For in the volume of thy book
thus it is said of me.

11 That I (O Lord) should do thy mind,
which thing doth like me well:
For in my heart thy law I find,
fast placed there to dwell.
12 Thy justice and thy righteousnesse
in great assorts I tell:
Behold my tongue no time doth cease,
O Lord thou know'st full well.

The second part.

13 I have not hid within my breast
thy goodnesse as by stealth:
But I declare and have expresst
thy truth and saving health.
14 I kept not close thy loving mind,
that no man should it know:
The truth that in thy truth I find,
to all the Church I show.

15 Thy tender mercies Lord from me
withdraw thou not away,
But let thy love and veritie
preserve me still for aye.
16 For I with mischiefs many a one
am sore beset about:
My sinnes increase, and so come on,
I cannot spie them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed
the haires upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almost dead.
18 With speed send help and set me free,
O Lord, I thee require:
Make hast with aid to succour me,
O Lord at my desire.

19 Let them sustaine rebuke and shame,
that seek my soul to spill:
Drive back my foes, and them defame,
that wish and would me ill.
20 For their ill fears do them deserie,
that would deface my name.
Alwaies at me they raile and cry,
fie on him fie for shame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and welfth
that seek to thee alwaies:
That those that love thy saving health,

may say to God be praise.
22 But as for me, I am but poore,
oppreſt and brought full low:
Yet thou O Lord wilt me reſtore
to health full well I know.

23 For why thou art my hope and truſt,
my refuge, help and ſtay:
Wherefore my God, as thou art juſt,
with me no time delay.

PSAL. XLI. T.S.

THe man is bleſt that carefull is,
the neeſy to conſider:
For in the ſeaſon perilious
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him ſafe and found,
and happy in the land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies ſick,
the Lord will him reſtore;
And thou O Lord wilt turne to health
his ſickneſſe and his ſore.
4 Then in my ſickneſſe thus ſaid I,
have mercy Lord on me:
And heale my ſoul, which is full wo,
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wiſh'd me ill in heart,
and thus of me did ſay:
When ſhall he die, that all his name,
may vaniſh quite away?
6 And when they come to viſit me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts miſchief they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips and whiſper ſo,
as though they would me charm;
And caſt their fetches how to trap
me with ſome deadly harm.
8 Some grievous ſin hath brought him to
this ſickneſſe ſay they plaine:
He is ſo low, that without doubt
riſe can he not againe.

9 The man alſo that I did truſt,
with me did uſe deceit:
Who at my table eat my bread,
the ſame for me laid wait.
10 I ave mercy Lord on me therefore,
and let me be preſerv'd:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deſerv'd.

11 By this I know aſſuredly
to be belov'd of thee:
When that mine enemies have no cauſe
to triumph over me.

12 But in my right thou haſt me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy preſence place aſsign'd
where I ſhall dwell for aye.
13 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be praiſed evermore:
Even ſo be it (Lord) will I ſay,
even ſo be it therefore.

PSAL. XLII. I.H.

LIke as the Hart doth breathe and bra
the well-ſprings to obtaine:
So doth my ſoule deſire alway,
with thee Lord to remaine.
2 My ſoule doth thirſt, and would draw
the living God of might: (nea
Oh when ſhall I come and appeare
in preſence of his ſight?

3 The teares all times are my repaſt,
which from mine eyes do ſlide:
When wicked men cry out to faſt,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas what grief is it to think
what freedome once I had;
Therefore my ſoule, as at pits brink,
moſt heavy is and ſad.

When I did march in good array,
furniſhed with my traine:
Vnto the Temple was our way,
with ſongs and hearts moſt faine.
5 My ſoule, why art thou ſad alwaies,
and freſt thus in my breſt?
Truſt ſtill in God, for him to praiſe,
I hold it ever beſt.

By him I have ſuccour at need,
againſt all paine and grief:
He is my God which with all ſpeed
will haſt to ſend relief.
6 And thus my ſoule within me Lord,
doth ſaint to think upon
The land of Iordan, and record
the little hill Hermon.

The ſecond part.

7 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burſt out their voice:
The ſlouds of evill that do fall,
run over me with noiſe.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodneſſe,
and help at all aſſaies:
Likewiſe by night I did not ceaſe
the living God to praiſe.

9 I am perſwaded thus to ſay
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord thou art my guide and ſtay,
my rock and ſure deſence,
Why do I then in penſiveneſſe,

hangi

hanging the head thus walk?
While that mine enemies me oppreſſe,
and vexe me with their talke.

10 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pangs to be abhor'd:
When they cry out with ſtubborn hearts,
where is thy God thy Lord?
11 So ſoon why doſt thou faint and quaile,
my ſoul with paine oppreſt?
With thoughts why doſt thy ſelf aſſaile,
ſo ſore within my breſt?

12 Truſt in the Lord thy God alwaies,
and thou the time ſhalt ſee
To give him thanks with laud and praiſe,
for health reſtor'd to thee.

PSAL. XLIII. I H.

IVdge and revenge my cauſe O Lord,
from them that evill bet
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord deliver me.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God,
why putſt thou me thee fro?
And why walk I ſo heavily,
oppreſſed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light, and thee thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then ſhall I to the altar go
of God my joy and cheare:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God my God moſt deare.

5 Why art thou then ſo ſad my ſoule,
and freſt thus in my breſt?
Still truſt in God, for him to praiſe,
I hold it alwaies beſt.
6 By him I have deliverance
againſt all paine and griefe
He is my God which doth alwaies
at need ſend me relief.

PSAL. XLIV. T.S.

OVr eares have heard, our fathers tell
and ceretenly record
The wondrous works that thou haſt done
in elder time O Lord.
2 How thou didſt caſt the Gentiles out,
and ſtroidſt them with ſtrong hand;
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'ſt to them their land.

3 They conquered not by ſword nor
the land of thy beheſt: (ſtrength,
But by thy hand, thy arm, and grace,
becauſe thou lov'dſt them beſt.
4 Thou art my King, O God, that holp
Iacob in ſundry wiſe:
5 Led with thy power, we threw down
as did againſt us riſe. (ſuch

6 I truſted not in bow nor ſword,
they could not ſave me ſound:
7 Thou kepeſt us from our enemies rage,
thou didſt our foes confound.
8 And ſtill we beaſt of thee our God,
and praiſe thy holy Name:
9 Yet now thou go'ſt not with our hoſt,
but leaveſt us to ſhame.

10 Thou mad'ſt us flie before our foes,
and ſo were over-trod:
Our enemies rob'd and ſpoil'd our goods
when we were ſperſt abroad.
11 Thou haſt us given to our foes,
as ſheep for to be ſlaine:
Amongſt the heathen every where
ſcattred we do remaine.

12 Thy people thou haſt ſold like ſlaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadſt thereby,
no gaine at all was ſought.
13 And to our neighbours thou haſt made
of us a laughing ſtock:
And thoſe that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The ſecond part.

14 Thus we ſerve for none other uſe,
but for a common talke:
They mock, they ſcorn, they nod their
where ere they go or walk. (heade,
15 I am aſham'd continually
to heare theſe wicked mens
Yea ſo I bluſh, that all my face
with red is covered then.

16 For why? we heare ſuch ſlanderous
ſuch falſe reports and lies: (words,
That death it is to ſee their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this we forget not thee,
nor yet thy covenant brake:
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forſake.

19 Yet thou haſt trod us down to duſt,
where dens of dragons be:
And covered us with ſhade of death,
and great adverſity.
20 If we had our Gods Name forgot,
and help of idols ſought (our,
21 Would not God then have tri'd this
for he doth know our thoughts?

22 Nay, nay for thy Name ſake O Lord,
alwaies are we ſlaine thus.

As

As sheep unto the shambles sent,
right so they deale with us.
23 Vp Lord, why sleepest thou awake,
and leave us not for alls
24 Why hidest thou thy countenance,
and dost forget our thrall?

25 For down to dust our soul is brought,
and we now at last cast:
Our belly like as it were glued,
unto the ground cleaves fast.
26 Rise up therefore for our defence,
and help us (Lord) at need:
We thee beseech for thy goodnesse,
to rescue us with speed.

PSAL. XLV. I.H.

MY heart doth take in hand,
some godly song to singe:
The praise that I shall shew therein,
pertaineth to the King.
2 My tongue shall be as quick,
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any scribe,
that swiftest can to write.

3 O fairest of all men,
thy speech is pleasant pure:
For God hath blessed thee with gifts,
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy sword,
O Prince of might elect:
With honour, glory and renown
thy person pure is decht.

5 Go forth with godly speed,
with meeknesse, truth and right:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct
in works of dreadfull might.
6 Thine arrowes sharp, and keen
their hearts so sore shall stinge
That folk shall fall and kneel to thee,
yea all thy foes O King.

7 Thy royall seat O Lord,
for ever shall remaine:
Because the Scepter of thy Realme
doth righteousnesse maintaine.
8 Because thou lovest the right,
and dost the ill detest:
God even thy God hath nointed thee
with joy above the rest.

9 With myrrhe and savours sweet
thy clothes are all bespread:
When thou dost from thy palaice passe,
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich array:
At thy right hand the Queene doth stand
in gold and garments gay.

The second part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
inclyne and give good eare:
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most deare.
12 Then shall the King desire
thy beauty faire and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou must worship him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre
with gifts full rich to seeke
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their suit to thee.
14 The daughter of the King
is glorious to beholde:
Within her closet she doth sit
all deckt in beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleasant thing:
With Virgins faire on her to wait,
she commeth to the King.
16 Thus are they brought with joy,
and mirth on every side:
Into the pallace of the King,
and there they do abide.

17 In stead of parents left,
(O Queene the case so stands)
Thou shalt have sonnes whom thou maist
as Princes in all lands. (let,
18 Wherefore thy holy Name,
all ages shall record:
The people shall give thanks to thee,
for evermore O Lord.

PSAL. XLVI. I.H.

THe Lord is our defence and aid,
the strength whereby we stande:
When we with woe are much dismaid
he is our help at hande. (feare,
2 Though th'earth remove we will not
though hils so high and steep
Be thrust and hurled here and there,
within the sea so deep.

3 No though the waves do rage so sore,
that all the banks it spilte
And though it overflow the shore,
and beat downe mighty hils.
4 For one faire flood doth send abroad
his pleasant streames apace:
To fresh the City of our God,
and wash his holy place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
she can no whit decay:
All things against her that rebell,
the Lord will truly slay.
6 The heathen folk the kingdomes feare,
the people make a noise:

The

The earth doth melt, and not appeare,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart,
on Iacobs God doth lie.
8 Come heare and see w̄ mind and thought,
the working of our God:
What wonders he himselfe hath wrought
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all wars are husht and gone,
which countries did conspire:
Their bowes he brake, & speares each one
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leave off therefore (saith he) and know
I am a God most stout:
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hosts doth us defend,
he is our strength and tower:
On Iacobs God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

PSAL. XLVII. I. H.

YE people all with one accord,
clap hands and eke rejoyce:
Be glad and sing unto the Lord,
with sweet and pleasant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is
with wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth excold.

3 The people shall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet he shall
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he chose,
which we possesse alone:
The flourishing worship of Iacob,
his well beloved one.

5 Our God ascended up on high,
with joy and pleasant noise:
The Lord goes up above the skie,
with trumpets royall voice.
6 Sing praises to our God, sing praise,
sing praises to our King:
7 For God is King of all the earth,
all skilfull praises sing.

8 God on the heathen raignes, and sits
upon his holy throne:
The Princes of the people have
them joyned every one
9 To Abrahams people, for our God
which is exalted hie,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

PSAL. XLVIII. I. H.

GReat is the Lord, and with great praise
to be advanced still:
Within the City of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The City of the mighty King
on her north side doth stand.

3 Within the pallaces thereof,
God is a refuge knowne:
For lo the Kings are gathered, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it so,
they wondred and they were
Astonied much, and suddenly
were driven back with feare.

5 Great terror there on them did fall,
for very wo they cry,
As doth a woman when she shall
go travell by and by.
6 As thou with Eastern wind the ships
upon the sea dost break:
So they were stroid and even as
we heard our fathers speak.

7 So in the City of the Lord,
we saw as it was told:
Yea in the City which our God,
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord we wait and do attend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord according to thy Name
for ever is thy praise:
And thy right hand O Lord is full
of righteousnesse alwaies.
10 Let for thy judgements Sion Mount
fulfilled be with joyes:
And eke of Iuda great O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.

11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea round about her go:
And tell the towers that thereupon
are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them
that after shall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea and unto the death also
our guider shall he be.

PSAL. XLIX. I. H.

ALl people hearken and give eare
to that that I shall tell:

2 Both high and low both rich and poore
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why my mouth shall make discourse
of many things right wise:
In understanding shall my heart
his study exercise.

4 I will incline mine eares to know
the parable so dark:
And open all my doubtfull speech
in meeter on my harp.
5 Why should I feare affliction,
or any carefull toile:
Or else my foes which at my heeles
are prest my life to spoile.

6 For as for such as riches have,
wherein their trust is most:
And they which of their treasures great,
themselves do brag and boast.
7 There is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeem:
Or that can give a price to God,
sufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attaine:
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remaine.
9 They see wise men as well as fooles,
subject unto deaths bands:
And being dead strangers possesse
their goods, their rents, their lands.

10 Their care is to build houses faire,
and so determine sure,
To make their name right great on earth,
for ever to endure.
11 Yet shall no man alwaies enjoy
high honour, wealth, and rest:
12 But shall at length tast of deaths cup
as well as the brute beast.

The second part.

13 And though they try their foolish
to be most lewd and vaine thoughts
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like sin remaine.
14 As sheep into the fold are brought,
so shall they into grave:
Death shall them eate and in that day,
the just shall Lord thy love.

Their image and their royall port
shall fade and quite decay:
When as from house to pit they passe,
with wo and weale away.
15 But God will surely preserve me
from death and endlesse paine:
Because he will of his good grace,
my soule receive againe.

16 If any man wax wondrous rich,
feare not I say therefore:
Although the glory of his house
increaseth more and more.
17 For when he dies of all these things
nothing shall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.

18 Yet in this life he takes himselfe
the happiest under Sun:
And others likewise flatter him,
saying all is well done.
19 And presuppose he live as long
as did his fathers old:
Yet must he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

20 Thus man to honour God hath brought
yet doth he not consider:
But like bruit beasts so doth he live
which turne to dust and powder.

PSAL. L. W. W.

THe mighty God,
th' Eternall hath thus spoke:
And all the world
he will call and provoke:
Even from the East,
and so forth to the West:
2 From towards Sion,
which place he liketh best:
God will appeare
in beauty most excellent:
Our God will come
before that long time be spent.

3 Devouring fire
shall go before his face:
A great tempest
shall round about him trace.
4 Then shall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folk
with equity and right.
5 Saying go to,
and now my Saints assemble:
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not dissemble.

6 The heavens shall
declare his righteousnesse:
For God is Judge
of all things more and lesse.
7 Heare my people,
for I will now reveale:
Lift Israel,
I will thee nought conceale:
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee,
8 For giving not
all manner offrings to me.

9 I have no need
to take of thee at all,
Goats of thy fold,
or Calfe out of thy stalle:
10 For all the beasts
are mine within the woods:
On thousand hils
cattell are mine own goods.
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountaines:
All beasts are mine,
which haunt the fields and fountaines.

12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the flesh
of great Bulls or Billocks?
Or drink the bloud
of Goats, and of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praise and hearty thanksgiving:
And pay thy vowes
unto God ever-living.
15 Call upon me,
when troubled thou shalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou shalt honour me.
16 To the wicked,
thus saith the Eternall God:
Why dost thou preach
my lawes and heits abroad?
17 Seeing thou hast
them with thy mouth abused,
And hat'st to be
by discipline reformed.

My words I say,
thou dost reject and hate.
18 If thou see
a theefe, or with thy mate,
Thou run'st with him,
and to your prey do seeke:
And art all one
with bawds and ruffians eke.
19 Thou giv'st thy life
to backbite and to slander:
And how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder.

20 Thou sittest musing,
thy brother now to blame:
And how to put
thy mothers sonne to shame.
21 These things thou didst,
and whilst I held my tongue,
Thou didst me judge,
because I staid so long,
Like to thy selfe:
yet though I kept long silence:
Once shalt thou feel
of thy wrongs just recompence.

22 Consider this,
ye that forget the Lord:
And feare not when
he threatneth with his word:
Lest without help,
I spoile you, as a prey.
23 But he that thanks
offer'th praiseth me aye,
Saith the Lord God,
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods saving health to imbrace.

Another of the same by I. H.

THe God of gods, the Lord,
hath cal'd the earth by name:
From whence the Sun doth rise, unto
the setting of the same.
2 From Sion his faire place,
his glory bright and cleare,
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appeare.

3 Our God shall come in haste,
to speake he shall not doubt:
Before him shall the fire waste,
and tempest round about.
4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewise
He will call forth, to judge and trie
his folk he doth devise.

5 Bring forth my Saints, saith he,
my faithfull flock so deare:
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to love and feare.
6 And when these things are tride,
the heavens shall record,
That God is just and all must bide
the judgement of the Lord.

7 My people O give heed,
Israel to thee I cry:
I am thy God thy help at need,
thou canst it not deny.
8 I do not say to thee,
thy sacrifice is slack:
Thou offer'st daily unto me
much more then I do lack.

9 Think'st thou that I do need
thy cattell young or old?
Or els to much delight to feed
on Goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beasts are mine,
in woods that eat their fill:
And thousands more of neat and kine,
that run wild on the hils.

11 The birds that build on hie,
in hils and out of sight:

And beasts that in the fields do lie,
are subject to my might.
22 Then though I hungred sore,
what need I ought of thine?
Sith that the earth with her great store,
and all therein is mine?

13 To Buls flesh have I tasted?
to eat it dost thou thinke?
Or such a sweetnesse do I find,
the bloud of Goats to drinke?
14 Give to the Lord his praise,
with thanks to him apply:
And so thou pay thy vowes alwaies
unto the God most hie.

15 Then seek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame:
And I will take delivered thee,
that thou maist praise my Name.
16 But to the wicked traine,
which talk of God each day:
And yet their works are foule and vaine,
to them the Lord will say.

17 With what face darest thou
my word once speake, or name?
Why doth thy talk my law allow?
thy deeds deny the same.
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art to slacke:
My word thou throwest behind,
is cast behinde thy backe.

The third part.

19 When thou a theef dost see,
by theft to live in wealth:
With him thou runst and dost agree,
likewise to thrive by stealth.
20 When thou dost them behold,
that wives and children have:
Thou lik'st it well, and mak'st bold,
to use thine life most vile.

21 Thy lips thou dost apply,
to slander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,
and still doth use the same.
22 Thou sitst and dost revile
thy friends to thee so neare:
With slander thou wouldst seeke defile
thy mothers sonne most deare.

23 Hereat, while I do wink,
as though I did not see:
Thou goest on still, and so dost think
that I am like to thee.
24 But sure I will not let
to strike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will set,
and open all thy sin.

25 Mark this I you require,
that have not God in mind:
Lest when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to find.
26 He that doth give to me
the sacrifice of praise,
Doth praise me well: and he shall see
to walke in godly wayes.

PSALME LI. WVS.

O Lord consider my distresse,
and now with speed some pitie take,
My sins deface, my faults redresse,
good Lord for thy great mercies sake.
2 Wash me O Lord, and make me cleane
from this unjust and sinfull act:
And purifie me once againe,
my heinous crime and blemish fact.

3 Remorse and sorrow do constraine
me to acknowledge mine offence:
My sinne alas, doth still remaine
before my face in present sence.
4 For thee alone, have I offended,
committing evill in thy sight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy judgements just and right.

5 It is too manifest alas,
that first I was conceived in sinne:
Yea of my mother so borne I was,
and yet alive therein.
6 Also behold Lord thou dost love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore the secrets of thy love
thou hast reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with hyssop purge me then,
I shall be cleane: then I shall be
And if thou wash me, lo, my sinne
the snow in whitenesse shall passe.
8 Therefore O Lord unto my eare,
that inwardly I may find grace:
And that thy strength may now appeare,
which I have wrong'd for my trespasse.

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have seene enough thy hand:
And purge my sins I thee desire,
which do in number passe the sand.
10 Make new my heart within my breast,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy constant Spirit in me let rest,
which may these raging enemies kill.

The second part.

11 Cast me not Lord out from thy face,
but speedily my torments ends:
Take not from me thy Spirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Restore me to those joyes againe,
which I was wont in thee to find:

And

And let me thy free Spirit retaine,
which unto thee may stir my mind.

13 Then when I shall thy mercies know,
I shall instruct others therein:
And men, that are likewise brought low,
by mine example shall sue in.
14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloudy vice:
My heart and tongue shall then accord
to sing thy mercies and justice.

15 Touch thou my lips my tongue untie,
O Lord which art the onely key:
And then my mouth shall testifie,
thy wondrous works & praise alway,
16 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would have offered many a one:
But thou esteem'st them of no price,
and ther in pleasure tak'st thou none.

17 The heavy heart, the mind opprest,
O Lord thou never dost reject:
And to speak truth it is the best,
and of all sacrifice dearest.
18 Lord unto Sion turne thy face,
powre out thy mercies on thy hill:
And on Jerusalem thy grace,
build up the walls and love it still.

19 Then shalt accept thou our offrings
of peace and righteousnesse I say:
Yea calves and many other things,
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the same by T. S.

HAve mercy on me Lord after,
thy great aboundant grace:
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my sins deface.
2 Yea wash me more from mine offence,
and cleanse me from my sinne:
For I do know my faults, and still
my sinne is in mine eyne.

3 Against thee, thee alone I have
offended in this case:
And evill have I done before
the presence of thy face.
4 That in the things that thou hast done
upright thou maist be tri'd:
And eke in judging that the doome
may passe upon the side.

5 Behold in wickednesse my kind,
and shape I did receive:
And so my sinfull mother eke
in sinne did me conceive.
6 But lo the truth in inward parts
is pleasant unto thee:
And secrets of thy wisdome thou
revealed hast to me.

7 With hyssop Lord besprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so:
Yea wash thou me, and so I shall
be whiter then the snow.
8 Of joy and gladnesse make thou me
to heare the pleasant voice:
That so the bruised bones which thou
hast broken may rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my sinnes
Lord turne away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickednesse
do utterly deface.
10 O God create in me a heart
unspotted in thy sight:
And eke within my bowels Lord,
renew a stable spirit.

11 Ne cast me from thy sight, ne take
thy holy Spirit away:
The comfort of thy saving health
give me againe I pray.
12 With thy free Spirit establish me,
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy waies, and wicked shall
be turned to thy lore.

The second part.

13 O God that art God of my health,
from bloud deliver me:
That praises of thy righteousnesse
my tongue may sing to thee.
14 My lips thou yet fast closed ha,
do thou O Lord unclose:
The praise of thy majesty
my mouth shall so disclose.

15 I would have offered sacrifice,
if that had pleased thee:
But pleased with burnt offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled spirit is sacrifice
delightfull in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
God thou wilt not despise.

17 In thy good will deale gently Lord,
to Sion, and withall
Grant that of thy Jerusalem
uprear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt offerings, gifts and sacrifice
of justice in that day
Thou shalt accept, and calves they shall
upon thine altar lay.

PSAL. LII. LIII.

WHy dost thou tyrant boast abroad
thy wicked works to praise?
Dost thou not know there is a God,
whose mercies fast alwaies?
2 Why doth thy mind yet full of

such

such wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a razor sharp.

3 On mischiefe why setst thou thy mind,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou hast more lust false tales to find,
than bring the truth to light.
4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,
in mischiefe, bloud and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flattring stile,
O false deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore shall God for aye confound
and pluck thee from thy place:
Thy seed root out from off the ground,
and so shall thee deface.
6 The just when they behold thy fall,
with feare will praise the Lord:
And in reproach of thee withall,
cry out with one accord:

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his god did make,
and trust his corrupt sense.
8 But I as Olive fresh and green,
shall spring and spread abroad:
For why? my trust all times hath been
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praise
to thee with heart and voice:
I will set forth thy Name always,
what tide thy Saints rejoyce.

PSAL. LIIJ. TR.

THe foolish man, in that which he
within his heart, hath saide
That there is any God at all,
hath utterly denaide.
2 They are corrupt, and they also
a haynous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord look'd down on sons of men,
from heaven all abroade:
To see if any were that would
be wise and seek for God.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they devoure upon
My people, as they feed on breade
the Lord they call not on.
6 Even there they were afraid, and stood
with trembling all dismaide:
Whereas there was no cause at all,
why they should be afraide.

7 For God his bones that thee besieg'd
hath scattered all abroad:
Thou hast confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord give thou thy people health,
and thou O Lord fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill?

9 When God his people shall restore,
that erst were captive lade:
Then Iacob shall therein rejoyce,
And Israel shall be glad.

PSAL. LIV. TR.

GOD save me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodnesse sake:
Vnto the strength (Lord) of the same,
I do my cause betake.
2 Regard O Lord, and give an eare
to me when I do pray:
Bow down thy eare to me and heare
the words that I do say.

3 For strangers up against me rise,
and tyrants vexe me still:
Which have not God before their eyes,
they seek my soule to spill.
4 But lo my God doth give me aide:
the Lord is stronger at hande
With them by whom my soul is staide
the Lord doth evil fande.

5 With thine owne net entrapped them
for me that lie in waite:
And in thy truth destroy my foes,
with their own snare and baite.
6 An offering of free heart and will
then I to thee shall make:
And praise thy Name, for therein hill
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord at length do set me free,
from them that craft conspire:
And now mine eye with joy doth see,
on them my hearts desire.

PSAL. LV. TR.

O God give eare and do apply,
to heare me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy selfe away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my request
and answer me against
With plaints I pray full sore oppresst,
great griefe doth me constraine.

3 Because my foes with threats and cries
oppresse

oppresse me through despight:
And so the wicked sort likewise
to vexe me have delight.
4 For they in counsell do conspire,
to charge me with some ill:
So in their hasty wrath and ire
they do pursue me still.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breast:
The terrors, and the dread of death
do work me much unrest.
6 Such dreadfull feare on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horrour whelmeth me withall,
that I no shift can make.

7 But I did say, who will give me
the swift and pleasant wings
Of some faire Dove, that I may flee
and rest me from these things.
8 Lo then I would go farre away,
to flie I would not craze:
And I would hide my self, and stay
in some great wildernesse.

9 I would be gone in all the haste,
and not abide behind:
That I were quit and over-past
these blasts of boisterous wind.
10 Divide them Lord and from them pull,
their divelish double tongue:
For I have spi'd their City full
of rapine, strife, and wrong.

11 Which things both night and day
do close her as a walls: throughout
In midst of her is mischiefe stout,
and sorrow ehe withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plaine,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her streets there doth remaine
all crafty fraud and guile.

The second part.

13 If that my foes did seek my shame
I might it well abide:
From open enemies check and blame,
some where I could me hide.
14 But thou it wast, my fellow deare,
which friendship didst pretend,
And didst my secret counsell heare,
as my familiar friend.

15 With whom I had delight to talk
in secret and and abroad:
And we together oft did walk
within the house of God.
16 Let death in hast upon them fall,
and send them quick to hell:
For mischiefe raigneth in the hall,
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will helpe me by and by,
and he will succour me,
18 At morning, noone and evening tide
unto the Lord I pray:
When I so instantly have cri'd,
he doth not say me nay.

19 To grace he shall restore me yet,
though warre be now at hand:
Although the number be full great,
that would against me stand.
20 The Lord that first & last doth raigne,
both now and evermore:
Will hearre when I to him complaine,
and punish them full sore.

21 For sure there is no hope that they
to turne will once accord.
For why, they will not God obey,
nor yet doe feare the Lord.
22 Vpon their friends they laid their
which were in covenant knit: (hands,
Of friendship to neglect the bands,
they passe or care no whit.

23 While they have warre within their
as butter are their words: (hearts,
Although their words were smooth as oyle,
they cut as sharp as swords.
24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee:
For in no wise will he accord,
the just in thrall to see.

25 But God shall cast them deep in pit,
that thirst for blood alwaies:
He will no guilefull man permit
to live out halfe his daies.
26 Though such be quite destroid & gone
in thee O Lord I trust:
I shall depend thy grace upon,
with all my heart and lust.

PSAL. LVI. I.H.

HAve mercy Lord on me I pray,
for man would me devoure:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each houre.
2 Mine enemies daily enterprise
to swallow me outright:
To fight against me many rise,
O thou most high of might.

3 When they would make me most afraid
with boasts and brags of pride,
I trust in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promise I do mind and praise,
O Lord I stick to thee:

I do not care at all assaies,
what flesh can do to me.

5 What things I either did or spake,
they wrest them at their will:
And all the counsell that they take,
is how to work me ill.
6 They all consent themselves to hide,
close watch for me to lay:
They spie my paths, and snares have tide,
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus scape on mischiefe set
thou God on them wilt frown?
For in his wrath he doth not let
to throw whole kingdomes down.
8 Thou seest how oft they made me flee,
and on my teares dost looke:
Reserve them in a glasse by thee,
and write them in thy booke.

9 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away do start:
I well perceive it by the same
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the Word of God,
to praise it I accord.
With joy I will declare abroad
the promise of the Lord.

11 I trust in God, and yet I say,
as I before began:
The Lord he is my help and stay,
I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart so free,
to God my vowes alwaies:
And I O Lord all times to thee
will offer thanks and praise.

13 My soule from death thou dost defend
and keepst my feet upright:
That I before thee may ascend,
with such as live in light.

PSAL. LVII. I.H.

TAke pitie for thy promise sake,
have mercy Lord on me:
For why? my soule doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
2 Within the shadow of thy wings,
I set my selfe full fast:
Till mischiefe, malice, and like things
be gone and over-past.

3 I call upon the God most high,
to whom I stick and stand:
I meane the God that will stand by
the cause I have in hand.
4 From heaven he hath sent his aid,
to save me from their spight.
That to devoure me have assaid,
his mercy, truth, and might.

5 I lead my life with Lions fell,
all set on wrath and ire:
And with such wicked men I dwell,
that feet like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are speares & arrowes long
as sharp as I have seen
They wound & cut w̄ their quick tongue,
like swords and weapons keen.

7 Set up and shew thy selfe O God,
above the heavens bright:
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad,
thy Majestie and might.
8 They lay their net and do prepare
a privy cave and pit:
Wherein they think my soul to snare,
but they are salne in it.

9 My heart is set to laud the Lord,
in him to joy alwaies:
My heart I say doth well accord
to sing his laud and praise.
10 Awake my joy, awake I say,
my Lute, my Harp, and string:
For I my selfe before the day,
will rise, rejoyce, and sing.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodnesse of my God:
And shew his praise that doth excell
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as farre
as heavens all are high:
His truth as high as any starre,
that shineth in the skie.

13 Set forth and shew thy selfe O God,
above the heavens bright:
Extoll thy praise on earth abroad,
thy majesty and might.

PSAL. LVIII. I.H.

YE Rulers that are put in trust,
to judge of wrong and right:
Be all your judgements true and just,
not knowing meed or might.
2 Nay in your hearts ye mark and muse
in mischiefe to consent:
And where ye should true justice use,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked fort from their birth-day
have erred on this wise:
And from their mothers wombe alway
have used craft and lies.
4 In them the poyson and the breath
of Serpents do appeare:
Yea like the Adder that is deafe,
and fast doth stop her eare.

5 Because she will not heare the voice
of one that charmeth well:

No though he were the chief of choice,
and did therein excell.
6 O God break thou their teeth at once
within their mouths throughout:
The Tusks that in their great jaw-bones
like Lions whelps hang out.

7 Let them consume away and wast,
as water runs forth right:
The shafts that they do shoot in hast,
let them be broke in flight.
8 As snailes do wast within the shell,
and unto slime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never saw the Sun.

9 Before the thornes that now are yong,
to bushes big shall grow:
The stormes of anger waxing strong,
shall take them ere they know.
10 The just shall joy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take:
And they shall wash their feet in blood
of them that him forsake.

11 Then shall the world shew forth & tell,
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that justice doth regard.

PSAL. LIX. LII.

SEnd aid and save me from my foes,
O Lord I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all those
that rise and strive with me.
2 O Lord preserve me from those men,
whose doings are not good:
And set me sure and safe from them
thot thirst still after blood.

3 For so they wait my soul to take,
they rage against me still:
Yea for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.
4 They run, and do themselves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Arise and save me from their snare,
and see what they intend.

5 O Lord of hosts of Israel,
arise and strike all lands:
And pitie n-me that do rebell,
and in their mischiefs stands.
6 At night they stir and seek about,
as hounds they houle and grin:
And all the Citie cleane throughout
from place to place they run.

7 They speak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips were swords:
They greed my death, and then would say,
what? none doth heare our words.

8 But Lord thou hast their wales espide,
and laught thereat apace:
The heathen folk thou dost deride,
and mock them to their face.

9 The strength ẏ doth our foes withstand,
O Lord doth come from thee:
My God he is my help at hand,
a fort of fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace,
in great abundance still:
That I may see my foes in case,
such as my heart doth will.

The second part.

11 Destroy them not at once O Lord,
lest it from mind do fall:
But with thy strength drive them abroad,
and so consume them all.
12 For their ill words & truthlesse tongue,
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong
let all the world deride.

13 Consume them in thy wrath O Lord,
that nought of them remaine:
That men may know throughout the world
that Iacobs God doth raigne.
14 At evening they run apace,
as dogs they grin and crie:
Throughout the streets in every place
they run about and spie.

15 They seek about for meat I say,
but let them not be fed:
Nor find a house wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will shew thy strength abroad,
thy goodness I will praise:
For thou art my defence and God,
at need in all assaies.

17 Thou art my strength, thou hast me (staid,
O Lord I sing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence and aid,
a loving God to me.

PSAL. LX. LIII.

O Lord thou didst us cleane forsake,
and scatteredst us abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take,
return to us O God.
2 Thy might did move the earth so sore,
that it in sunder brake:
The hurt thereof O Lord restore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavy chance thou plaguest thus
the people that are thine:
And thou hast given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.

4 But yet to such as feare thy Name,
a banner thou didst shew:
That they may triumph in the same,
because thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and save
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord grant this to me.
6 The Lord did speak from his own place,
this was his joyfull tale:
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manasses mine beside:
Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my law doth Inda guide.
8 In Moab I will wash my feet,
over Edom throw my shoe:
And thou Palestine ought it to seek
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide
into the City strong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
so that I go not wrong?
10 Wilt thou not God, which didst forsake
thy folk, their land and coasts?
Our wars in hand thou wouldst not take,
nor walk among our hoasts.

11 Give aid O Lord and us relieve
from them that us disdaine:
The help that hoasts of men can give,
it is but all in vaine.
12 But through our God we shall have
to take great things in hand: (might
He will tread down and put to flight
all those that us withstand.

PSAL. LXI. I.H.

REgard O Lord, for I complaine,
and make my suit to thee:
Let not my words return in vaine,
but give an eare to me.
2 From out the coasts and utmost parts
of all the earth abroad:
In griefe and anguish of my heart,
I cris to thee O God.

3 Vpon the rock of thy great power
my wofull mind repose:
Thou art my hope, my fort, and tower,
my fence against my foes.
4 Within thy tent I lust to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Vnder thy wings I know right well,
I shall be safe and sure.

5 The Lord doth my desire regard,
and doth fulfill the same:
With goodly gifts will he reward
all those that feare his Name.
6 The King shall he in health maintaine,
and to prolong his daies:
That he from age to age shall raigne,
in royall state alwaies.

7 That he may have a dwelling place,
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercy truth and grace
defend him from decay.
8 Then shall I sing for ever still,
with praise unto thy Name:
That all my vowes I may fulfill,
and daily pay the same.

PSAL. LXII. I.H.

MY soule to God shall give good heed,
and him alone attend:
For why? my health and hope to speed,
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health and aid:
He is my stay that no pretence
shall make me much dismaid.

3 O wicked folk how long will ye
use craft? sure ye must fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.
4 Whom God doth love ye seek alwaies
to put him to the worse:
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praise,
and yet your heart doth curse.

5 Yet still my soule doth whole depend
on God my chiefe desire:
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort and tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth support me that no power
can move me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my soules desire and lust:
My fort, my strength, my stay, my wealth,
God is my onely trust.
8 O have your trust in him alway,
ye folk with one accord:
Powre out your hearts to him and say,
our trust is in the Lord.

9 The sons of men deceitfull are,
on ballance but all eight:
With things most vaine do them compare
for they can keep no weight.
10 Trust not in wrong, robbery nor steale
let vaine delights be gone:
Though goods well got flow in w'wealth,
set not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long sinde one thing did tell,
which here to mind I call:
He spake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.
12 And that thou Lord art good and kind,
thy mercy doth exceed.
So that all sorts with thee shall finde,
according to their deed.

PSAL. LXIII. LH.

O God my God I watch betimes,
to come to thee in haste:
For why? my soule and body both
do thirst of thee to taste.
And in this barren wildernesse,
where waters there are none:
My flesh is parch'd for thought of thee,
for thee I wish alone.

2 That I might see yet once againe,
thy glory, strength and might:
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy Temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies farre surmount
this life and wretched daies:
My lips therefore shall give to thee
due honour, laud and praise.

4 And whilst I live I will not faile
to worship thee always:
And in thy Name I shall lift up
my hands when I do pray.
5 My soule is fild as with marrow,
which is both fat and sweet:
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs,
as are for thee most meet.

6 When as in bed I think on time,
and eke all the night tide:
7 For under covert of thy wings
thou art my joyfull guide.
8 My soule doth surely stick to thee,
thy right hand is my power:
9 And those that seek my soul to spoy,
them death shall soone devoure.

10 The sword shal them devoure each one,
their carcasses shall feed
The hungry foxes, which do run
their prey to seek at need.
11 The King and all men shall rejoyce,
that do professe Gods Word:
For lyars mouthes shall then be stopt,
which have the truth disturb'd.

PSAL. LXIV. LIII.

O Lord, unto my voice give eare,
with plaint when I do pray:
And rid my life and soul from feare
of foes the crueltie to flay.

2 Defend me from that sort of men,
that in deceit do lurke:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do worke.

3 Who whet their tongues as we have seen
men whet and sharp their swords:
They shoot abroad their arrowes keen,
I mean most bitter words.
4 With privy sleights shoot they their shafts,
the upright man to hit:
The just unwares to strike by craft,
they care or feare no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in counsell thus they cry:
To use deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it espie?
6 What way to hurt they talk and muse,
all times within their heart:
They all consult what feats to use,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this shall not prevaile:
when they think least upon,
God with his dart shall sure assaile,
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withall
shall work themselves such blame:
That they which then behold their fall,
shall wonder at the same.

9 Then all that see shall know right well
that God the thing hath wrought.
And praise his mighty works, and tell
what he to passe hath brought.
10 Yet shall the just in God rejoyce,
still trusting in his might:
So shall they joy with mind and voice,
whose hearts are pure and right.

PSAL. LXV. LIII.

Thy praise alone O Lord doth raigne
in Sion unto thee:
Their vowes to thee they do maintaine,
and their behests fulfill.
2 For that thou dost their prayers heare,
and dost thereon agree:
The people all both farre and neare
with trust shall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life so farre exceeds,
that we shall fall therein:
But Lord forgive our great misdeeds,
and purge us from our sin.
4 The man is blest whom thou dost chuse
within thy court to dwell:
Thy house and Temple he shall use
with pleasures that excell.

5 O thou great justice hearer God,
our health of thee we have:

The

The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the sea coasts likewise.
6 With strength thou art belet about:
and compast with thy power:
Thou mak'st the mountaines strong and
to stand in every shower. (stout

7 The swelling seas thou dost assuage,
and make their streames full still:
Thou dost restraine the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell full far on earth,
shall dread thy signes to see:
Which morn and evening in great mirth
do passe with praise to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and drie,
and thirsteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou dost apply,
and much increase her store.
10 The floud of God doth overflow,
and so doth cause to spring
The seed and corn which men do sow,
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou dost her furrowes fill,
whereby her clods do sall:
Thy drops on her thou dost distill,
and blesse her fruit withall.
12 Thou deck'st ye earth of thy good grace,
with faire and pleasant crop:
Thy clouds distill their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.

13 Whereby the desart shall begin,
full great increase to bring:
The little hils shall joy therein,
much fruit in them shall spring.
14 In places plaine the flocks shall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corne shall so exceed,
that men shall sing for mirth.

PSAL. LXVI. T.S.

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praise set forth his Name:
Extoll his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the same.
2 How wonder full O Lord say ye,
in all thy works thou art?
Thy foes for feare shall seek to thee,
full sore against their heart.

3 All men that dwell the earth throughout
shall praise the Name of God:
The land thereof the world about
is shewed and set abroad.
4 All folk come forth, behold and see
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for men to passe hath brought.

5 He laid the sea like heapes on high,
therein a way they had,
On foot to passe both faire and drie,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All such as would him disobey,
by him shall be controld.

7 Ye people give unto our God,
due laud and thanks alwaies:
With joy full voice declare abroad,
and sing unto his praise.
8 Which doth endue our soul with life,
and it preserve withall:
He stayes our feet, so that no strife
can make us slip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds w̄ fire,
if that they will abide:
As workmen do when they desire
to have their mettals tride.
10 Although thou suffer us so long
in prison to be cast:
And there with chaines and fetters strong
to lie in bondage fast.

The second part.

11 Although (I say) thou suffer men
on us to ride and raigne:
Though we through fire and water run
of very griefe and paine.
12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace
dispose it to the best:
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and rest.

13 Vnto thy house resort will I
to offer and to pray:
And there I will my selfe apply
my vowes to thee to pay.
14 The vowes that with my mouth I spake
in all my grief and smart:
The vowes I say which I did make
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt offerings I will give to thee,
of Oxen fat and Ram:
Yea this my sacrifice shall be,
of Bullocks, Goats, and Lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken here full soon,
all ye that feare the Lord:
What he for my poore soule hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make speed apace,
to praise him by and by.
18 But if I feel my heart within,
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to sin,
God will not heare my voice.

19 But surely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:
My prayer he doth well regard,
and giveth my desire.
20 All praise to him that hath not put,
nor cast me out of mind:
Nor yet his mercy from me shut,
which I do ever find.

PSAL. LXVII. IH.

HAve mercy on us Lord,
and grant to us thy grace
To shew to us (do thou accord)
the brightnesse of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a row,
may see thy saving health.

3 Let all the world O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad
extoll and laud the same.
4 Throughout the world so wide
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right dost guide,
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world O God,
give praise unto thy name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the same.
6 Then shall the earth increase,
great store of fruit shall fall:
And then our God the God of peace
shall blesse us (he withall).

7 God shall us blesse I say,
and then both farre and neare,
The folk throughout the earth alway,
of him shall stand in feare.

PSAL. LXVIII. TS.

LEt God arise and then his foes
will turn themselves to flight:
His enemies then will run abroad,
and fearen out of sight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the wax,
and wind blowes smoke away:
So in the presence of the Lord
the wicked shall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord
shall heavily rejoyce:
They shall be glad and merry all,
and cheerfull in their voyce.
4 Sing praise sing praise unto the Lorde
who rideth on the skie:
Extoll the Name of Iah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 The same is he that is above,
within his holy place:
That Father is of fatherlesse,
and judge of widowes case.
6 Houses he gives and ofspring both,
unto the comfortlesse:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to distresse.

7 When thou didst march before thy folk
th'Egyptians from among:
And brought'st them through the wilderness,
which was both wide and long.
8 The earth did quake, y rain powr'd down,
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinai shooke in such sort,
as it would cleave in sunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of raine
abundantly was washt.
And if so be it barren was,
by thee it was refresht.
10 Thy chosen flock doth there remaine
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poore thou dost provide
of thine especiall grace.

The second part.

11 God will give women causes just,
to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchase praise and fame.
12 For puissant kings for all their power,
shall flee and take the foile:
And women which remaine at home
shall be prest part the spoile.

13 And though you were as black as pots,
your hue shall passe the Dove:
Whose wings and feathers seem to have
silver and gold above.
14 When in this land God shall triumph
o're kings both high and low:
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.

15 Though Basan be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others passe:
Yet Sion Gods most holy hill
doth farre excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus ye hils most high,
and leap for pride together?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods army is two millions
of warriours good and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai
is present them among.
18 Thou didst (O Lord) ascend on high,
and captive leadst them all:
Which in times past thy chosen flock
in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou mad'ſt them tribute for to pay,
and ſuch as did repine
Thou didſt ſubdue that they might dwel
in thy Temple divine.
19 Now praiſed be the Lord for that
he powres on us ſuch grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and ſolace.

The third part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
ſalvation commeth plaine:
He is the God by whom we ſcape
all dangers, death and paine.
21 Thus God will wound his enemies head
and break the hairy ſcalpe
Of thoſe that in their wickedneſſe
continually do walke.

22 From Baſan will I bring ſaid he,
my people and my ſheep:
And all mine own, as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in blond
of thoſe that hate my Name:
And dogs ſhall have their tongues imbru'd
with licking of the ſame.

24 All men may ſee how thou O God,
thine enemies doſt deface:
And how thou go'ſt as God and King
into thine holy place.
25 The ſingers go before with joy,
the miuſtrels follow after:
And in the midſt the damſels play,
with timbrell and with taber.

26 Now in the Congregation,
O Iſrael praiſe the Lord:
And Iacobs whole poſterity,
give thankes with one accord.
27 Their chiefe was little Benjamin,
but Iuda made their hoſt:
With Zebulon and Nepthalim,
which dwelt about their coaſt.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
ſo Lord make firme and ſure:
The thing that thou haſt wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
29 And in thy Temple gifts will we
give unto thee O Lord:
For thine unto Ieruſalem,
ſure promiſe made by word.

The fourth part.

Yea and ſtrange Kings to us ſubdu'd,
ſhall do like in thoſe daies:
I meane to thee they ſhall preſent
their gifts of laud and praiſe.
30 He ſhall ſtroy the ſpeare-mens ranks
the calves and buls of might:
And cauſe them tribute pay, and daunt
all ſuch as love to fight.

31 Then ſhall the Lords of Egypt come,
and preſents with them bring:
The Moors moſt black ſhall ſtretch their
unto their Lord and King. (hands
32 Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth
give praiſe unto the Lord:
Sing Pſalmes to God with one conſent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride and ever hath
above the heavens bright:
Yet by his fearfull thunder-claps
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael
aſcribe to God on hie:
Whoſe might and power doth far extend
above the cloudie skie.

35 O God thy holineſſe and power
is dread for evermore:
The God of Iſrael gives us ſtrength,
praiſed be God therefore.

PSAL. LXIX. I.H.

SAve me O God, and that with ſpeed,
the waters flow full faſt:
So nigh my ſoul they do proceed,
that I am ſore agaſt.
2 I ſtick full deep in mire and clay,
whereas I feel no ground:
I fall into ſuch flouds I ſay,
that I am like be drownd.

3 With crying oft, I faint and quaile,
my throat is hoarſe and drie
With looking up my ſight doth faile,
for help to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltleſſe do oppreſſe
my ſoul, with hate are led:
In number ſure they are no leſſe
than haires are on my head.

5 Though for no cauſe they vex me ſore,
they proſper and are glad:
They do compell me to reſtore
the things I never had.
6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou Lord all times canſt tell:
And all the faults that I commit,
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hoaſts defend and ſtay
all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt or ſhrink away,
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy ſake,
that I do beare this blame:
In ſpite of thee they would me make,
to hide my face for ſhame.

9 My mothers ſonnes my brethren all
forſake me on a row:
And as a ſtranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Vnto thy houſe ſuch zeal I beare,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to heare,
my very heart doth grutch.

The ſecond part.

11 Though I do faſt my fleſh to chaſt,
yea if I weep and mone:
Yet in my teeth this thing is caſt,
they paſſe not thereupon.
12 If I for griefe and paine of heart
in ſackcloth uſe to walk:
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jeſt and talk.

13 Both high and low and all the throng
that ſit within the gate:
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.
14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chiefe paſtime:
To ſeek which way to worke me ſpight,
of me they ſing and rime.

15 But thee the while, O Lord I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
ſend down thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From ſuch as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.

17 Leſt with the waves I ſhould be drownd
and depth my ſoul devoure:
And that the pit ſhould me confound,
and ſhut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hoaſts to me give eare,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is moſt deare,
Lord have me in thy mind.

19 And do not from thy ſervant hide,
nor turne thy face away:
I am oppreſt on every ſide,
in haſt give eare I ſay.
20 O Lord unto my ſoul draw nigh,
the ſame with aid repoſſe:
Becauſe of their great tyrannie,
acquit me from my foes.

The third part.

21 That I abide rebuke and ſhame,
thou knoweſt, and thou canſt tell:
For thoſe that ſeek and work the ſame,
thou ſeeſt them all full well.
22 When they vile brags do break my heart,
I ſeek for help anon:
But find no friends to eaſe my ſmart
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruell for to think:
And gave me in my thirſt withall,
ſtrong vinegar to drink.
24 Lord turne their table to a ſnare,
to take themſelves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark and blind,
that they may nothing ſee:
Bow down their backs, and do them bind
in thraldome for to be.
26 Powre out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.

27 As deſarts drie their houſe diſgrace,
their offſpring eke expell:
That none thereof poſſeſſe their place,
nor in their tents do dwell.
28 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to tame,
on him they lay full ſore:
And if that thou do wound the ſame,
they ſeek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up miſchiefs ſtill,
(ſith they are all pervert)
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part,
30 And raze them clean out of the book
of life, of hope, of truſt:
That for their name they never look
in number of the juſt.

The fourth part.

31 Though I (O Lord) with wo and grief
have been full ſore oppreſt
Thy help ſhall give me ſuch relief,
that all ſhall be redreſt.
32 That I may give thy Name the praiſe,
and ſhew it with a ſong:
I will extoll the ſame alwaies,
with hearty thanks among.

33 Which is more pleaſant unto thee,
(ſuch mind thy grace hath born)
Than either Oxe or Calfe can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When ſimple folk do this behold,
it ſhall rejoyce them ſure,
All ye that ſeek the Lord behold,
your life for aye ſhall dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hoaſts ſhall heare
the poore when they complaine:
His priſoners are to him full deare,
he doth them not diſdaine.
36 Wherefore the ſkie and earth below

the ſea with flood and ſtreame,
His praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhow,
with all that live in them.

37 For ſure our God will Sion ſave,
and Iudæs Cities build:
Much folk poſſeſsion there ſhall have,
her ſtreets ſhall all be fild.
38 His ſervants ſeed ſhall keep the ſame,
all ages out of mind:
39 And there all they that love his Name,
a dwelling place ſhall find.

PSAL. LXX. I.M.

O God to me take head,
of help I thee require:
O Lord of hoſts with haſt and ſpeed,
help, help, I thee deſire.
2 With ſhame confound them all,
that ſeek my ſoule to ſpill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall,
that think and wiſh me ill,

3 Confound them that apply,
and ſeek to work me ſhame
And at my harme do laugh and cry,
ſo ſo, there goes the game.
4 But let them joyfull be,
in thee with joy and wealth:
Which only traſt and ſeek to thee,
and to thy ſaving health.

5 That they may ſay alwaies,
in mirth and one accord:
All glory, honour, laud and praiſe,
be given to thee O Lord.
6 But I am weake and poore,
come Lord thine aid I lack:
Thou art my ſtay and help, therefore
make ſpeed and be not ſlack.

PSAL. LXXI. I.H.

MY Lord my God in all diſtreſſe,
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no ſhame my ſoule oppreſſe,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art juſt defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give care and to my ſuit accord,
and ſend me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times reſort:
Thy promiſe is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me my God from wicked men,
and from their ſtrength and power:
From folk unjuſt, and eke from them
tha: cruelly devoure.

5 Thou art the ſtay wherein I truſt,
thou Lord of hoſts art he:
Yea from my youth I had a luſt,
ſtill to depend on thee.
6 Thou haſt me kept even from my birth
and I through thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praiſe with mirth
both evening and at morn.

7 As to a monſter ſeldome ſeen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now and ſtill haſt been
my fence and aid ſo ſtrong.
8 Wherfore my mouth no time ſhall lack
thy glory and thy praiſe:
And eke my tongue ſhall not be ſlack
to honour thee alwaies.

9 Refuſe me not O Lord, I ſay,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my ſtrength doth waſt away,
do not my ſoule forſake.
10 Among themſelves my foes enquire,
to take me through deceit,
And they againſt me do conſpire,
that for my ſoul laid wait.

The ſecond part.

11 Lay hand and take him now they ſaid,
for God from him is gone:
Diſpatch him quite, for to his aid,
(I wis) there commeth none.
12 Do not abſent thy ſelf away,
O Lord when need ſhall be:
But that in time of griefe thou may
in haſt give help to me.

13 With ſhame confound and overthrow
all thoſe that ſeek my life:
Oppreſſe them with rebuke alſo,
that faine would work me ſtrife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all aſſayes:
Still more and more, each time and tide,
I will ſet forth thy praiſe.

15 My mouth thy juſtice ſhall record,
that daily helpe doth ſende:
But of thy benefits O Lord,
I know no count not end.
16 Yet will I go and ſeek forth one,
with thy good helpe O God:
The ſaving health of thee alone,
to ſhew and ſet abroad.

17 For of my youth thou tookſt the care
and doſt inſtruct me ſtill:
Therefore thy wonders to declare,
I have great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage,
thou didſt me keepe and ſtay:
Forſake me not unto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

The third part.

19 That I thy ſtrength & might may ſhow
to them that now be here:
And that our feed thy power may know
hereafter many a yeare.
20 O Lord thy juſtice doth exceed,
thy doings all may ſee:
Thy workes are wonderfull indeed,
oh who is like to thee?

21 Thou mad'ſt me feele affliction ſore,
and yet thou didſt me ſave:
Yea thou didſt helpe and me reſtore,
and tookſt me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour doſt increaſe,
my dignity maintaine:
Yea thou doſt make all griefe to ceaſe,
and comfoitſt me againe.

23 Therefore thy faithfullneſſe to praiſe,
I will with violl ſing:
My harp ſhall ſound thy praiſe alwaies,
O Iſraels holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleaſant voice
when I ſhall ſing to thee:
And eke my ſoule will much rejoyce
for thou haſt made me free.

25 My tongue thy uprightnes ſhall ſound,
and ſpeake it daily ſtill:
For griefe and ſhame do them confound,
that ſeeke to worke me ill.

PSAL. LXXII. I.H.

LOrd give thy judgements to the King
therein inſtruct him well:
And with his ſonne that princely thing,
Lord let thy juſtice dwell.
2 That he may governe uprightly,
and rule thy folke aright:
And ſo defend through equitie,
the poore that have no might.

3 And let the mountaines that are hie,
unto thy folke give peace:
And eke let little hils apply,
in juſtice to increaſe.
4 That he may help the weake and poore
with aide, and make them ſtrong:
And eke deſtroy for evermore,
all thoſe that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age ſhall they
regard and feare thy might:
So long as Sun doth ſhine by day,
or elſe the Moone by night.
6 Lord make thy King unto the juſt,
like raine to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the duſt,
and freſh the land new ſowne.

7 The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his time,
and all ſhall be at peace:
Vntill the Moone ſhall leave to prime,
waſte, change and to increaſe.
8 He ſhall be Lord of ſea and land,
from ſhore to ſhore throughout:
And from the flouds within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deſarts dwell,
ſhall kneele to him full thick:
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and duſt ſhall licke.
10 The Lords of all the Iles thereby,
great gifts to him ſhall bring:
The Kings of Saba and Arabie,
give many a coſtly thing.

The ſecond part.

11 All kings ſhall ſeek with one accord,
in his good grace to ſtand:
And all the people of the world,
ſhall ſerue him at his hand.
12 For he the needie ſort doth ſave,
that unto him do call:
And eke the ſimple folke that have
no helpe of man at all.

13 He taketh pitie on the poore,
that are with need oppreſt:
He doth preſerve them evermore,
and bring their ſoules to reſt.
14 He ſhall redeem their lives from dread
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the blond that they ſhall bleed
is precious in his ſight.

15 But he ſhall live and they ſhall bring
to him of Sabaes gold:
He ſhall be honoured as a King,
and daily be extold.
16 The mighty mountaines of his land
of corne ſhall beare ſuch throng:
That it like Cedar trees ſhall ſtand,
in Libanus full long.

17 Their Cities eke full well ſhall ſpeed,
the fruits thereof ſhall paſſe
In plenty it ſhall far exceed,
and ſpring as green as graſſe.
18 For ever they ſhall praiſe his Name,
while that the Sun is light:
And think them happy through the ſame,
all folk ſhall bleſſe his might.

19 Praiſe ye the Lord of hoſts, and ſing
to Iſraels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea he himſelfe alone.
20 And bleſſed be his holy Name,
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praiſe the ſame,
Amen, Amen, ſay I.

PSAL. LXXIII. T.S.

HOw ever it be yet God is good,
and kind to Iſrael:
And to all ſuch as ſafely keep
their conſcience pure and well.
2 Yet like a fool I almoſt ſlipt,
my feet began to slide:
And ere I wiſt, even at a pinch
my ſteps awry gan glide.

3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men,
I grudg'd and did diſdaine,
That wicked men all things ſhould have
without turmoile or paine.
4 They never ſuffer pangs nor griefe,
as if death ſhould them smite:
Their bodies are both ſtout and ſtrong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adverſity,
when other men be ſhent:
And with the reſt they take no part
of plague or puniſhment.
6 Therefore preſumption doth imbrace
their necks, as doth a chaine:
And are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and diſdaine.

7 They are ſo fed, that even for fat
their eyes oft times out ſtart:
And as for worldly goods, they have
more than can with their heart.
8 Their life is moſt licentious,
boaſting much of the wrong
Which they have done to ſimple men
and ever pry'd among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord
they ſpare not to blaſpheme:
And praiſe they do of worldly things,
no wight they do eſteeme.
10 The people of God oft times turn back
to ſee their proſperous ſtate:
And almoſt drink the ſelfe ſame cup,
and follow the ſame rate.

The ſecond part.

11 How can it be that God (ſay they)
ſhould know or underſtand
Theſe worldly things, ſith wicked men
be Lords of ſea and land?
12 For we may ſee how wicked men
in riches ſtill increaſe:
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in reſt and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickedneſſe
my fantaſie refraine?
And waſh my hands with innocents,
and cleanſe my heart in vaine?
14 And ſuffer ſcourge every day,
as ſubject to all blame:
And every morning from my youth
ſuſtaine rebuke and ſhame?

15 And I had almoſt ſaid as they,
miſliking mine eſtate:
But that I ſhould thy children judge,
as folk unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter underſtand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand.

17 Vntill the time I went into
thy holy place, and then
I underſtood right perfectly
the end of all theſe men.
18 And namely, how thou ſetteſt them
upon a ſlippery place:
And at thy pleaſure and thy will
thou doſt them all deface.

19 Then all men muſe at that ſtrange ſight
to ſee how ſuddenly
They are deſtroid, diſpatcht, confum'd,
and dead ſo horribly,
20 Much like a dreame when one awakes,
ſo ſhall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens ſight,
ſhall ebbe and paſſe away.

The third part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my mind was much oppreſt:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beaſt.
23 Yet nevertheleſſe by my right hand,
thou holdſt me alwaies faſt:
24 And with thy counſell doſt me guide
to glory at the laſt.

25 What thing is there that I can wiſh
but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is nothing,
like thee that I can love.
26 My fleſh and eke my heart doth faile
but God doth faile me never:
For of my health God is the ſtrength,
my portion eke for ever.

27 And lo all ſuch as thee forſake,
thou ſhalt deſtroy each one:
And thoſe that truſt in any thing,
ſaving in thee alone.
28 Therefore I will draw neere to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my truſt,
thy wonders I will tell.

PSAL. LXXIV. T.H.

WHy art thou (O Lord) ſo long from us
in all theſe dangers deep?

Why

Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine own pasture sheep?
2 Lord call thy people to thy thought,
which have been thine so long:
The which thou hast redeem'd & brought
from bondage sore and strong.

3 Have mind therefore, and think upon,
remember it full well:
Thy pleasant place, thy Mount Sion,
where thou wast woont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet and come in hast,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleasure rob and waste
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all,
thine enemies roare O God:
They set as signes on every wall,
banners displaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees,
that on the hils do grow:
So shine the bils and swords of these,
within thy temple now.

7 The seeling saw'd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven stones,
With axes, hammers, bils and swords,
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they consume with flame,
and eke in all this toile:
The house appointed to thy Name,
they raz: down to the soile.

9 And thus they said within their heart,
dispatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in every part
Gods houses through the land:
10 Yet thou no signe of help dost send,
our Prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague shall end,
among us there is none.

11 When wilt thou (Lord) once end this shame
and cease thine enemies strong?
Shall they alwaies blaspheme thy Name,
and raile on thee so long?
12 Why dost thou draw thy hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap:
Oh pluck it out, and be not slack
to give thy foes a rap.

The second part.

13 O God thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore hast been:
Yea thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help hath seen.
14 The seas that are so deep and dead,
thy might did make them drie:
And thou didst break the Serpents head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea thou didst break the heads so great
of Whales that are so fell:
And gav'st them to the folk to eat,
that in the desarts dwell.
16 Thou mad'st a spring w streams to rise
from rock both hard and hie:
And eke thy hand hath made likewise
deep rivers to be drie.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou settst to serve us with their shine,
the Moone and eke the Sun.
18 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts
of all the earth about:
Both summer-heats and winter-frosts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on (O Lord) no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folk are set
to raile upon thy Name.
20 O let no cruell beasts devoure
the Turtle that is true,
Forget not alwaies in thy power
the poore that much do rue.

21 Regard thy covenant, and behold,
thy foes possesse the land:
All sad and dark, forworn and cold,
our Realme as now doth stand.
22 Let not the simple go away,
nor yet returne with shame:
But let the poore and needy aye
give praise unto thy Name.

23 Risk (Lord) let be by thee maintain'd,
the cause that is thine own:
Remember how that thou blasphem'd
art by the foolish one.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the presumption hie
Is more and more increast of those
that hate thee spitefully.

PSAL. LXXV. I.H.

UNto thee (God) will we give thanks,
we will give thanks to thee.
Sith thy Name is so neare, declare
thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge, when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein,
but I her pillars stay.

3 I did to the mad people say,
deale not so furiously:
And unto the ungodly ones,
set not your hornes on hie.
4 I said unto them set not up
your raised hornes on hie:
And see that you do with stiffe neck
not speake presumptuously.

5 For neither from the Eastern parts,
nor from the Westerne side:
Nor from forlaken wildernesse
promotion doth proceed.
6 For why? the Lord our God he is
the righteous Iudge alone:
He putteth down the one and setts
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein,
himselfe doth powre abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remaine of it:
The wicked of the world shall drink,
and suck them every whit.

9 But I will talk of God I say,
of Iacobs God therefore:
And will not cease to celebrate
his praise for evermore.
10 In sunder break the hornes of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the hornes of righteous men
shall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was is now,
and shall be evermore.

PSAL. LXXVI. I.H.

TO all that now in Iewry dwell,
the Lord is clearly knowne:
His Name is great in Israel,
a people of his owne.
2 At Salem he his tents hath pight,
to tarrie there a space:
In Sion eke he hath delight
to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake both shaft and bow,
the sword, the speare, and shield:
And brake the ray to overthrow
in battell on the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Than in the strongest of the world,
that rob on mountaines high.

(thee
5 But now the proud are spoil'd through
and they are slain on sleep:
Through men of war no help can be,
themselves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Iacobs God,
when thou didst them reprove:
As hath on sleep their chariots stood,
no horsemen once did move.

7 For thou art dreadfull, Lord, indeed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy fight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When doom make thy judgements heard
from heaven through the ground:
Then all the earth full sore afraid,
in silence shall be found.

9 And that when thou O God dost rise
in judgement for to speak,
To save the afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weak.
10 The fury that in men doth raigne
shall turne unto thy praise:
Hereafter (Lord) do thou restraine
their wrath and threats alwaies.

11 Make vows, and pay them to our God
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadfull sure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might
from Princes great of birth:
And full of terrour is his sight
to all the Kings on earth.

PSAL. LXXVII. I.H.

I With my voice to God do cry,
with heart and hearty cheare:
My voice to God I lift on hie,
and he my suit doth heare.
2 In time of griefe I sought to God,
by night no rest I took:
But stretcht my hands to him abroad,
my soule comfort forsook.

3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I spake, but could not make an end,
my breath was stopt so sore.
4 Thou 'heldst mine eyes alwaies from rest,
that I therewith did wake:
With feare I am so sore oppressed,
my speech doth me forsake.

5 The daies of old in mind I cast,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are past
full many yeares agone.
6 By night my songs I call to mind,
once made thy praise to show:
And with my heart much talke I find,
my spirits do search to know.

7 Will God, said I, at once for all
cast off his people thus:
So that henceforth no time he shall
be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodnesse clean decaid
for ever and a day?

Or

Or is his promiſe now delaid,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hot,
his mercies to with-hold?
10 At laſt I ſaid, my weakneſſe is
the cauſe of this miſtruſt:
Gods mighty hand can help all this,
and change it when he luſt.

The ſecond part.

11 I will regard and thinke upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders paſt and gone,
I gladly will record.
12 Yea all his works I will declare,
and what he did deviſe:
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,
and eke his counſell wiſe.

13 Thy works (O Lord) are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath ſtrength to match y might
of thee O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that doſt forth ſhow
thy wonders every houre:
And ſo doſt make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine owne folk thou doſt defend
with ſtrength and ſtretched armes:
The ſonnes of Iacob that deſcend,
and Ioſephs ſeed from harmes.
16 The waters Lord perceived thee,
the waters ſaw thee well:
And they for feare away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick and (black,
did ſtreight all plentcouſly
The thunders in the aire did crack,
thy ſhafts abroad did flie.
18 Thy thunder in the aire was heard,
thy lightnings from above,
With fiſhes great made men afraid;
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy waies within the ſea do lie,
thy paths in waters deept:
Yet none can trace thy ſteps eſpie,
no knowe thy paths to keepe.
20 Thou ledſt thy folk upon the land,
as ſheep on every ſide:
Through Moſes and through Aarons hand
thou didſt them ſafely guide.

PSAL. LXXVIII. IH.

ATtend my people to my Law,
and to my words incline.

2 My mouth ſhall ſpeak ſtrange parables,
and ſentences divine.
3 Which we our ſelves have heard and
even of our fathers olde (learn'd,
And which for our inſtruction
our fathers have us told.

4 Becauſe we ſhould not keep it cloſe
from them that ſhould come after:
Who ſhould Gods power to their race
and all his works of wonder. (praiſe,
5 To Iacob he commanded eke gave,
how Iſrael ſhould live:
Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame
unto their children give.

6 That they and their poſterity,
that were not ſprung up tho,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their ſeed alſo.
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his lawes,
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods ſight:
And would not frame their wicked hearte
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim
their neighbours for to ſpoile?
Shooting their ſhafts in day of warre,
and yet they took the foile?

10 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made:
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according to his trade.
11 But put into oblivion
his counſell and his will:
And all his works moſt magnificne,
which he declared ſtill.

The ſecond part.

12 What wonders to our fore-fathers
did he himſelfe diſcloſe:
In Egypt land, within the field,
that call'd is Thanees?
13 He did divide and cut the ſea,
that they might paſſe at once:
And made the waters ſtand as ſtill
as doth an heape of ſtones.

14 He led them ſecret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wilderneſſe,
and gave the people drink:
As plentifull as when the deepe
do flow up to the brink.

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks,

that were both drie and hard:
Of such abundance, that no floods
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this against the Lord
their sin they did increase:
And stirred him that is most high,
to wrath in wilderneſſe.

18 They tempted God within their hearts
like people of mistruſt:
Requiring such a kind of meat,
as serv'd to their luſt.
19 Saying with murmuration,
in their unfaithfullneſſe:
What? can this God prepare for us
a feast in wilderneſſe?

20 Behold he strake the stony rocks,
and flouds forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and fleſh also?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Iacob and his seed:
So did his indignation
on Israel proceed.

The third part.

22 Because they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could alwaies help and succour them
in their neceſsity.
23 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in sunder:
24 And rain'd down Manna for them to
a food of mickle wonder.
25 When earthly men with Angels food
were fed at their requeſt:
He bad the East wind blow away,
and brought in the South-West.
27 He rain'd down fleſh as thick as dust,
and fowle as thick as sand:
28 Which he did cast amid the place,
where all their tents did stand.

29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their filst
Yet more and more they did desire,
to serve their lusts and wils.
30 But as the meat was in their mouthes,
his wrath upon them fell:
31 And slew the flower of all their youth,
and choice of Israel.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted sin,
and still they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not believe.
33 Their daies therefore he shortened,
and made their honour vaine:
Their yeares did waſt and paſſe away,
with terror and with paine.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they sought him by and by:
35 Remembring that he was their strength,
their help and God moſt high.
36 Though in their mouthes they did but
and flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues and in their hearts
dissembled every word.

The fourth part.

37 For why their hearts were nothing bent
to him nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keep or to performe
the covenant that was made.
38 Yet was he still so mercifull,
when they deserv'd to die:
That he forgave them their misdeeds,
and would not them destroy.

Yea many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himselfe advise:
And would not suffer all his whole
displeasure to arise.
39 Considering that they were but fleſh,
and even as a wind,
Paſsing away, and cannot well
return by his own kind.

40 How oftentimes in wilderneſſe
did they the Lord provoke?
How did they move and stirre the Lord
to plague them with his stroke?
41 Yet did they turn againe to sin,
and tempted God eftsoone:
Prescribing to the holy Lord,
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when he
Deliver'd them out of the hands
of their fierce enemie.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,
(as they themselves behelde)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power,
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink
at river nor at flood.
45 Nor how he sent them swarms of flies
which did them sore annoy:
And fil'd their countrey full of frogs,
which did their land destroy.

The fift part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits
unto the Caterpillar:
And all the labour of their hands
he gave to the grashopper.
47 With haile-stones he destroid their
so that they were all loſt:
And

And not ſo much as wild fig-trees,
but he conſom'd with froſt.

48 And yet with haile-ſtones once againe
the Lord their cattell ſmote:
And all th ir flocks and heards likewiſe
with thunder-bolts full hot.
49 He caſt upon them in his ire,
and in his fury ſtrong,
Diſpleaſure wrath and evill ſpirits,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and ſpared not the leaſt:
But gave unto the peſtilence
the man and eke the beaſt.
51 He ſtrake alſo the firſt-borne all,
that up in Egypt camet
And all the chiefe of men and beaſts
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his owne deare ſolk,
he did preſerve and keep:
And carried them through wilderneſſe,
even like a flock of ſheep.
53 Without all feare both ſafe and ſound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of ſeas
were over-whelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coaſts
of his own holy land:
Even to the Mount which he had got
by his ſtrong arm and hand.
55 And there caſt out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he ſet the Tribes
of Iſrael to abide.

56 Yet for all this their God moſt high
they ſtird and temped ſtill:
And would not keep his Teſtament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned back,
even ſo they went aſtray
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but ſlip and ſtart away.

The ſixt part.

58 And griev'd him with their hill-altars,
with offrings and with fire:
And with their idols vehemently
provoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began againe
to kindle in his breſt:
The naughtineſſe of Iſrael
he did ſo much deteſt.

60 Then he forſook the Tabernacle
of Shilo, where he was
Right converſant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.
61 Then ſuffered he his might and power
in bondage for to ſtand:
And gave the honour of his Ark
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the ſword,
wroth with his heritage:
63 Their young men were devour'd with fire,
maids had no marriage.
64 And with the ſword the Prieſts alſo
did periſh every one:
And not a widow left alive,
their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake,
like one that ſlept a time:
And like a valiant man of warre,
refreſhed after wine.
66 With Emrods in the hinder parts
he ſtrake his enemies all:
And put them then unto a ſhame
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle
of Joſeph did refuſe:
As for the Tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wiſe chuſe.
68 But choſe the Tribe of Iehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love ſo well.

69 Whereas he did his Temple build,
both ſumptuouſly and ſure:
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.
70 Then choſe he David him to ſerve,
his people for to keep:
Whom he took up and brought away,
even from the folds of ſheep.

71 As he did follow th'Ewes with young,
the Lord did him advance:
To feed his people Iſrael,
and his inheritance.
72 Thus David with a faithfull heart
his flock and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his power,
did governe them indeed.

PSAL. LXXIX. I.H.

O God the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to ſpoile:
Ieruſalem an heape is made,
thy Temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy Saints moſt deare
abroad to birds they caſt:
The fleſh of them that do thee feare,
the beaſts devoure and waſt.

3 Their bloud throughout Ieruſalem,
as water ſpilt they have:
So that there is not one of them

to

to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing stock,
almost the world throughout:
The enemies at us jest and mock,
which dwell our coasts about.

5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire,
against us ever fume,
And shew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy folk for to consume?
6 Vpon those people powre the same,
which did thee never know:
All Realmes which call not on thy Name,
consume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Iacobs seed destroid:
His habitation and his land,
they have left wast and void.
8 Beare not in mind our former faults,
with speed some pitie show:
And aid us Lord, in all assaults,
for we are weake and low.

The second part.

9 O God that giv'st all health and grace
on us declare the same:
Weigh not our works, our sins deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why shall the wicked still alway,
to us as people dumbe,
In thy reproach rejoyce and say,
where is their God become?

Require (O Lord) as thou seest good,
before our eyes in sight,
Of all these folk thy servants blood,
which they spilt in despight.
11 Receive into thy sight in haste,
the clamours griefe and wrong,
Of such as are in prison cast,
sustaining irons strong.

Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord set them out of band:
Which unto death are destinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The Nations which have been so bold
as to blaspheme thy Name:
Into their laps with seven-fold
repay againe the same.

13 So we thy flock and pasture sheep
will praise thee ever more:
And teach all ages for to keep
for thee like praise in store.

PSAL. LXXX. I. H.

THou herd that Israel dost keep,
give ear and take good heed:
Which leadest Ioseph like a sheep,
and dost him watch and feed,
2 Thou Lord, I say, whose seat is set
on Cherubins most bright:
Shew forth thy selfe and do not let,
send down thy beames of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manasses eke likewise:
To shew thy power do thou begin,
come help us Lord, arise.
4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us, Lord, to thee:
Shew us the brightnesse of thy face,
and then full safe are we.

5 Lord God of hoasts of Israel,
how long wilt thou I say,
Against thy folk in anger swell,
and wilt not heare them pray?
6 Thou dost them feed with sorrows deep
their bread with teares they eate:
And drink the teares that they do weep,
in measure full and great.

7 Thou hast us made a very strife,
to those that dwell about:
And that our foes do love alife,
they laugh and jest it out.
8 O take us (Lord) unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyfull face,
and we full safe shall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well,
thou brought'st a vine full deare:
The heathen folk thou didst expell,
and thou didst plant it there:
10 Thou didst prepare for it a place,
and set her roots full fast:
That it did grow and spring apace,
and fill'd the land at last.

The second part.

11 The hills were covered round about,
with shade that from it came:
And eke the Cedar strong and stout,
with branches of the same.
12 Why then didst thou her wals destroy
her hedge plucht up thou hast:
That all the folk that passe thereby,
thy vine may spoile and waste.

13 The Beare out of the wood so wild,
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beasts out of the field
devoure it all about.
14 O Lord of hoasts returne againe,
from heaven look betime:
Behold and with thy help sustaine
this poore vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant, I say, thine Israel,

whom

whom thy right hand hath sett
The same which thou didst love so well,
O Lord do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it downe apace,
they burne it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face,
we perish in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou hast kept so long:
And with the sonne of man whom thou
to thee hast made so strong.
18 And so when thou hast set us free,
and saved us from shame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name.

19 O Lord of hoasts through thy good grace,
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleasant face,
and then full safe are we.

SAL. LXXXI. IH.

BE light and glad, in God rejoyce,
which is our strength and stay:
Be joyfull and lift up your voice,
to Iacobs God I say:
2 Prepare your instruments most meet,
some joyfull Psalme to sing:
Strike up with Harpe and Lute so sweet,
on every pleasant string.

3 Blow as it were in the new Moone,
with trumpets of the best:
As it is used to be done,
at any solemne feast.
4 For this is unto Israel,
a statute and a trade:
A law that must be kept full well,
which Iacobs God hath made.

5 This clause with Ioseph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came
That as a witnesse all his seed
should still observe the same.
6 When God, I say, had so prepar'd
to bring him from that land:
Whereas he speech which he had heard,
he did not understand.

7 I from his shoulders took (saith he)
the burthen cleane away:
And from the furnace quit him free
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in griefe didst cry and call,
I help thee by and by:
And I did answer thee withall,
in thunder secretly.

9 Yea, at the waters of discord,
I did thee tempt and prove:
Whereas the goodnesse of the Lord,
with muttering thou didst move.
10 Heare O my folke O Israel,
and I assure it thee:
Regard and marke my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The second part.

11 Thou shalt no God in thee reserve,
of any land abroad
Nor in no wise bow to or serve
a strange or forrein god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt set thee free:
Then aske of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not heare
my voice when that I spake:
And Israel would not obey,
but did me quite forsake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardnesse of their hearts
To walke in their own counsels still,
themselves they might pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did say:
And eke that Israel would regard
to walk within my way.
16 How soon would I confound their foes
and bring them down full low:
And turn my hand upon all those
that would them overthrow.

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as slaves should seek him till:
But of his folk the time and age,
should flourish ever still.
18 I would have fed them with the crop,
and finest of the wheate:
And made the rock with honey drop,
that they their fils should eate.

PSAL. LXXXII. IH.

AMid the presse with men of might
the Lord himselfe doth stand
To plead the cause of truth and right,
with judges of the land.
2 How long (said he) will you proceed,
false judgement to award:
And have respect for love of meed,
the wicked to regard.

3 Whereas of me you should defend
the fatherlesse and weake
And when the poore man doth contend,
in judgement justly speake.
4 If ye be wise, defend the cause
of poore men in their right:
And rid the needy from the clawes

of

of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learne,
in vaine to them I talke:
They will not ſee, or ought diſcerne,
but ſtill in darkneſſe walke.
6 For lo, even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And likewiſe lawes both all and ſome,
for gaine are ſold and bought.

I had decreed it in my ſight,
as gods to take you all:
And children to the moſt of might,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithſtanding ye ſhall die
as men, and ſo decay:
O tyrants I ſhall you deſtroy,
and pluck you quite away.

8 Vp Lord, and let thy ſtrength be known,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own,
to take them as thy right.

PSAL. LXXXIII. I.H.

DO not (O God) refraine thy tongue,
in ſilence do not ſtay:
With-hold not, Lord, thy ſelfe ſo long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes and ſee
how they do rage and cry:
And thoſe that beare an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on hie.

3 Againſt thy folk they uſe deceit,
and craftily they enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait,
their counſell doth conſpire.
4 Come on ſay they, let us expell,
and pluck theſe folk away:
So that the Name of Iſrael
may utterly decay.

5 They all conſpire within their heart,
how they may thee withſtand:
Againſt the Lord to take a part,
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Idomites,
the Iſmaelites alſo:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with diverſe others mo.

7 Gebal with Ammon, and likewiſe
doth Amalek conſpire:
The Philiſtims againſt thee riſe,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 And Aſſur eke is well appaid,
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and aid
to Lots poſterity.

9 As thou didſt to the Midianites,
ſo ſerve them Lord each one:
As to Siſer and to Iabin,
beſide the brook Kiſon.
10 Whom thou in Endor didſt deſtroy,
and waſt them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open ſight.

The ſecond part.

11 Make them now & their Lords appeare
like Zeb and Oreb than:
As Zeba and Zalmunna were
the Kings of Midian.
12 Which ſaid, let us throughout the land,
in all the coaſts abroad
Poſſeſſe and take into our hand
the faire houſes of God.

13 Turn them, O God, with ſtormes as faſt
as wheeles that have no ſtay:
Or like the chaffe, which men do caſt,
with winds to flie away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume,
the mighty forreſts ſpils:
And as the flame doth quite conſume
the mountaines and the hils.

15 So let the tempeſt of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy ſtormy wind and thowne,
Lord make them all afraid.
16 Lord bring them all I thee deſire,
to ſuch rebuke and ſhame,
That it may cauſe them to enquire,
and learne to ſeeke thy Name.

17 And let them evermore daily
to ſhame and ſlander falls:
And in rebuke and obloquie,
periſh alſo withall.
18 That they may know and feel full well,
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou doſt excell,
and raigne throughout the world.

PSAL. LXXXIV. I.H.

HOw pleaſant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hoaſts to me!
The Tabernacles of thy grace
how pleaſant Lord they be!
2 My ſoule doth long full ſore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth luſt, my fleſh alſo,
in thee the living God.

3 The ſparrowes find a roome to reſt,
and ſave themſelves from wrong:
And eke the ſwallow hath a neſt,
wherein to keep her young.
4 Theſe birds ſuch nigh thine Altar may
have:

have place to sit and sing:
O Lord of hoasts, thou art I say,
my God and eke my King.

5 O they be blessed that may dwell
within thy house alwaies
For they all times thy praets do tell,
and ever give thee praise.
6 Yea happy sure likewise are they
whose stay and strength thou art:
Which to thy house do mind the way,]
and seek it in their heart.

7 As they go through the vale of teares,
they dig up fountaines still:
That as a spring it all appeares,
and thou their pits dost fill.
8 From strength to strength they walk full fast,
no faintnesse there shall het
And so the God of gods at last
in Sion they do see.

9 O Lord of hoasts to me give heed,
and heare when I do pray:
And let it through thine eares proceed,
O Iacobs God, I say.
10 O Lord our shield of thy good grace,
regard and so draw neare:
Regard, I say, behold the face
of thine annointed deare.

11 For why? within thy Courts one day
is better to abide,
Than other where to keep or stay,
a thousand daies beside.
12 Much rather would I keep a doore
within the house of God,
Than in the tents of wickednesse
to settle mine abode.

13 For God the Lord light and defence,
will grace and worship give:
And no good thing shall he withhold
from them that purely live.
14 O Lord of hoasts that man is blest,
and happy sure is he,
That is perswaded in his brest,
to trust all times in thee.

PSAL. LXXXV. IH.

THou hast been mercifull indeed,
O Lord unto thy land:
For thou restoredst Iacobs seed,
from thraldome out of band.
2 The wicked waies that they were in,
thou didst them cleane remit:
And thou didst hide the peoples sin,
full slofe thou coveredst it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didst asswage,
that all thy wrath was gonet
And so didst turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry cease to be.

5 Why shall thine anger never end,
but still proceed on us?
And shall thy wrath it selfe extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn therefore,
and quicken us that we
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?

7 O Lord on us do thou declare
thy goodnesse to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not spare
thine aid and saving health.
8 I will heark what God saith, for he
speaks to his people peace,
And to his Saints, that never they
returne to foolishnesse.

9 For why? his help is still at hand,
to such as do him feare:
Whereby great glory in our land
shall dwell and flourish there.
10 For truth and mercy there shall meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace shall justice with kisse greet,
and there they shall embrace.

11 As truth from earth shall spring apace,
and flourish pleasantly:
So righteousnesse shall shew her face,
and looke from heaven high.
12 Yea God himselfe doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coasts of all the land,
the earth her fruit shall bring.

13 Before his face shall justice go,
much like a guide or stay:
He shall direct his steps also,
and keep them in the way.

PSAL. LXXXVI. IH.

LOrd bow thine eare to my request,
and heare me by and by:
With grievous paine and griefe oppreſt,
full poore and weak am I.
2 Preserve my soule, because my waies
and doings holy be:
And save thy servant, O my Lord,
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Thy mercy (Lord) on me expresse,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I do not cease
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort (O Lord) thy servants soule,
that

that now with paine it pin'd:
For unto thee (Lord) I extoll,
and lift my soule and mind.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentifull,
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord likewise when I do pray,
regard and give an eare
Mark well the words that I do say,
and all my prayers heare.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complaine:
For why? I know and well do prove,
thou answerest me againe.
8 Among the gods (O Lord) is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.

The second part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didst make and frame,
Before thy face on knees shall fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art so much of might,
all power is thine owne:
Thou workest wonders still in sight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, the way, and I
shall in thy truth proceede:
O joyne my heart to thee so nigh,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee my God will I give praise,
with all my heart O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name alwaies,
for ever through the world:

13 For why? thy mercy shew'd to me,
is great, and doth excell:
Thou setst my soule out of liberty,
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord the proud against me rise,
and heaps of men of might:
They seek my soule, and in no wise
will have thee in their sight.

15 Thou Lord art mercifull and meek,
full slack and slow to wrath:
Thy goodnesse is full great, and eke
thy truth no measure hath.
16 O turne to me and mercy grant,
thy strength to me apply:
O helpe and save thine own servant,
thy handmaids sonne am I.

17 On me some signe of favour shew,
that all my foes may see,
And be asham'd, because (Lord) thou
dost help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII. I.H.

That City shall full well endure
her ground-work still doth stay
Upon the holy hils full sure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion best,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more than all the rest
of Jacobs tents beside.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion and abroad:
Great things I say are said of thee,
thou City of our God.
4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,
and beare in minde the same:
And Babylon shall eke apply,
and learne to know my Name.

5 Loe, Palestine and Tyre also,
with Ethiope likewise:
A people old full long ago
were borne, and there did rise.
6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,
that diverse men of fame
Have there sprung up, and the high God
hath founded fast the same.

7 In their records to them it shall
through Gods device appeare
Of Sion that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with such as sing,
therein great plenty be:
My fountaines and my pleasant springs
are compast all in thee.

PSAL. LXXXVIII. I.H.

LOrd God of health the hope and stay,
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayer soone ascend
unto thy sight on hie:
Incline thine eare, O Lord attend,
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? with woe my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almost doth yeeld,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am esteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among those men,
that have no strength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remaine:
It were more ease for me to be
with them the which are slaine.
6 As those that lie in grave I lay,

whom

whom thou haſt cleane forgot
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'ſt them not.

7 Yea like to one ſhut up full ſure
within the lower pit:
In places dark and all obſcure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewiſe
full ſore on me do lie:
And all thy ſtormes againſt me riſe,
my ſoule to vexe and trie.

9 Thou putſt my friends far off from me,
and mak'ſt them hate me ſore:
I am ſhut up in priſon faſt,
and can come forth no more.
10 My ſight doth faile through grief and
I call to thee O God: (woe,
Throughout the day my hands alſo
to thee I ſtretch abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 Doſt thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life againe repaire,
and praiſe thee for the ſame?
12 Or ſhall thy loving kindneſſe Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or ſhall with them that are deſtroid,
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in dark full low,
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there ſhall they thy juſtice know,
where all things are forgot?
14 But I O Lord to thee alwaies
do cry and call apace:
My prayer eke ere it be day,
ſhall come before thy face.

15 Why doſt thou Lord abhorre my ſoule
in grief that ſeeketh thee?
And how, O Lord, why doſt thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflicted dying ſtill,
from youth this many a yeare:
The terrors which do vexe me ill,
with troubled mind I beare.

17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage
full ſore upon me fall:
Thy terrors eke do not aſſwage,
but me oppreſſe withall.
18 All day they compaſſe me about,
as waters at the tide:
And all at once with ſtreams full ſtout,
beſet me on each ſide.

19 Thou ſeeſt far from me my friends,
and loveſt every one:
Yea and mine old acquaintance all
out of my ſight are gone.

PSAL. LXXXIX. IH.

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue ſhall never ſpare:
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have ſaid, that mercy ſhall
for evermore remaine:
In that thou doſt the heavens ſtay,
thy truth appeareth plaine.

3 To mine elect, ſaith God, I made
a covenant and beheſt:
My ſervant David to perſwade,
I ſwore and did proteſt.
4 Thy ſeed for ever I will ſtay,
and eſtabliſh it full faſt:
And ſtill uphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to laſt.

5 The heavens ſhew with joy and mirth,
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy Saints within thy Church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equall then,
in all the clouds abrode?
Among the ſonnes of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in aſſembly of his Saints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about,
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of hoaſts, in all the world,
what one is like to thee?
On every ſide moſt mighty Lord,
thy truth is ſeen to be.

9 The raging ſea by thine advice,
thou ruleſt at thy will:
And when the waves thereof ariſe,
thou mak'ſt them calm and ſtill.
10 And Egypt (Lord) thou haſt ſubdu'd,
and thou haſt it deſtroid:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arme
haſt ſcattered all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 The heavens are thine, & ſtill have been
likewiſe the earth and lands:
The world and all that is therein,
thou foundedſt with thy hands.
12 Both North & South w haſt and Weſt
thy ſelfe didſt make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praiſe thy Name.

13 Thine arm is ſtrong and full of power
all might therein doth lie:
The ſtrength of thy right hand each houre
thou liſteſt up on hie.
14 In righteouſneſſe and equity
thou

thou haſt thy ſeat and place:
Mercy and truth are ſtill with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That folk is bleſt that knowes aright
thy preſent power O God:
For in the favour of thy ſight
they walk full ſafe abroad.
16 For in thy Name throughout the day
they joy and much rejoyce:
And through thy righteouſneſſe have they
a pleaſant fame and noiſe.

17 For why? their glory, ſtrength and aid,
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodneſſe eke that hath us ſtaid,
ſhall lift our horne on hie.
18 Our ſtrength that doth defend us well,
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Iſrael,
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will unto thy Saints
in viſion thou didſt ſhow:
And thus then didſt thou ſay to them
thy mind to make them know.
20 A man of might I have erect,
your King and guide to be:
And ſet him up whom I elect,
among the folk to me.

The third part.

21 My ſervant David I appoint,
whom I have ſearched out:
And with my holy oyle annoint
him King of all the rout.
22 For why? my hand is ready ſtill
with him for to remaine:
And with my arm alſo I will
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtaine.

23 The enemies ſhall not him oppreſſe,
they ſhall him not devoure:
Ne yet the ſonnes of wickedneſſe,
on him have any power.
24 His foes likewiſe I will deſtroy
before his face in ſight:
And thoſe that hate him I will plague,
and ſtrike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withall,
ſhall ſtill upon him lie:
And in my name his horne eke ſhall
be lifted up on hie.
26 His Kingdome I will ſet to be
upon the ſea and land:
And eke the running floods ſhall he
embrace with his right hand.

27 He ſhall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus ſhall ſay:
My Father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and ſtay.

28 As my firſt-borne I will him take,
of all on earth that ſprings:
His might and honour I will make
above all earthly Kings.

29 My mercy ſhall be with him ſtill,
as I my ſelfe have told:
My faithfull covenant to fulfill,
my mercy I will hold.
30 And eke his ſeed I will ſuſtaine
for ever ſtrong and ſure:
So that his ſeed ſhall ſtill remaine,
while heaven doth endure.

The fourth part.

31 If that his ſonnes forſake my Law,
and ſo begin to ſwerve:
And of my judgements have none awe,
nor will not them obſerve.
32 Or if they will not uſe aright
my ſtatutes to them made:
And ſet all my commandements light,
and will not keep my trade.

33 Then with the rod will I begin,
their doings to amend:
And ſo will ſcourge them for their ſin,
if that they do offend.
34 My mercy yet and my goodneſſe,
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with craftineſſe,
and ſo my truth forgo.

35 But ſure my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have ſpoke:
No word the which my lips have told,
ſhall alter or be broke.
36 Once ſware I by my holineſſe,
and that performe will I:
With David I ſhall keep promiſe,
to him I will not lie.

37 His ſeed for evermore ſhall raigne,
and eke his throne of might,
As doth the Sun, it ſhall remaine
for ever in my ſight.
38 And as the Moone within the skie
for ever ſtandeth faſt:
A faithfull witneſſe from on hie,
ſo ſhall his kingdome laſt.

39 But now Lord us thou doſt reject,
and now thou changeſt cheare:
Yea, thou art wrath with thine elect,
thine own annointed deare.
40 The covenant with thy ſervant made,
Lord thou haſt quite undone:
And down upon the ground alſo
haſt caſt his royall crowne.

The fift part.

41 Thou pluck'ſt his hedges up w' might,
his

his wals thou doſt confound:
Thou beatſt eke his bulwarks down,
and breakſt them to the ground.
42 That he is ſore deſtroid and torne,
of commers by throughout:
And ſo is made a mock and ſcorn
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand haſt lifted up,
that him ſo ſore annoy:
And all his foes that him devoure,
loe thou haſt made to joy.
44 His ſwords edge thou doſt take away
that ſhould his foes withſtand:
To him in warre no victory
thou giv'ſt, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou doſt alſo waſt,
his throne, his joy, and mirth
By thee are overthrown, and caſt
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou haſt cut off and made full ſhort
his youth and luſty daies:
And rain'd of him an ill report,
with ſhame and great diſpraiſe.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And ſhall thine anger full alway,
as fire conſume and burne?
48 O call to mind, remember then,
my time conſumeth faſt:
Why haſt thou made the ſonnes of men,
as things in vaine to waſt?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death ſhall never ſe?
Or from the hand of Hell his ſoule
ſhall he deliver free?
50 Where is (O Lord) thine old goodneſſe
ſo oft declar'd before,
Which by thy truth and uprightneſſe
to David thou haſt ſworne?

51 The great rebukes to mind I call,
that on thy ſervants lie:
The railings of thy people all
borne in my breſt have I:
52 Wherewith (O Lord) thine enemies
blaſphemed have thy Name:
The ſteps of thine anointed one
they ceaſe not to defame.

53 All praiſe to thee, O Lord of hoſts,
both now and eke for ayet
Through skie and earth and all the coaſts,
Amen, Amen, I ſay.

PSAL. XC. IH.

THou Lord haſt been our ſure defence,
our place of reſt and eaſe:
In all times paſt, yea ſo long ſince,
as cannot be expreſt.
2 Ere there was made mountaine or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and alwaies ſtill,
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindeſt man through grief and paine
to duſt, or clay, and then,
And then thou ſaiſt againe returne,
againe ye ſonnes of men.
4 The laſting of a thouſand yeares,
what is it in thy ſight?
As yeſterday it doth appeare,
or as a watch by night.

5 So ſoone as thou doſt ſcatter them,
then is their life and trade
All as aſleepe, and like the graſſe,
whoſe beauty ſoon doth fade.
6 Which in the morning ſhines full bright
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut downe ere it be night,
all withered, dead and drie.

7 For through thine anger we conſume,
our might is much decaid:
And of thy fervent wrath and fume
we are full ſore afraid.
8 The wicked works ỹ we have wrought,
thou ſeeſt before thine eye:
Our privy faults, yea eke our thoughts
thy countenance doth ſpie.

9 For through thy wrath our daies do waſt,
thereof doth nought remaine:
Our yeares conſume as words or blaſts,
and are not cal'd againe.
10 Our time is threeſcore yeares and ten,
that we do live on mold:
If one ſee foureſcore, ſurely then,
we count him wondrous old.

The ſecond part.

11 Yet of this time the ſtrength and chief
the which we count upon,
Is nothing els but painefull griefe,
and we as blaſts are gone.
12 Who once doth know what ſtrength is there
what might thine anger hath:
Or in his heart who doth thee feare
according to thy wrath?

13 Inſtruct us Lord to know and try,
how long our daies remaine:
That then we may our hearts apply,
true wiſedome to attaine.
14 Returne, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on thy wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy ſervants now,
and help them at their need.

15 Refreſh us with thy mercy ſoone,
and then our joy ſhall be,

All times so long as life doth last,
in heart rejoyce will we.
16 As thou hast plagued us before,
now also make us glad:
And for the yeares wherein full sore
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and power appeare
and on thy servants light:
And shew unto thy children deare,
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord let thy grace and glory stand
on us thy servants thus:
Confirme the works we take in hand,
Lord prosper them to us.

PSAL. XCI. I.H.

HE that within the secret place
of God most high doth dwell:
In shadow of the mightiest grace,
at rest shall keep him well.
2 Thou art my hope, and my strong hold,
I to the Lord will say:
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance stay.

3 He shall defend thee from the snare,
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care,
whereof thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings shall cover thee,
and keep thee safely there:
His faith and truth thy fence shall be,
as sure as shield and speare.

5 So that thou shalt not need I say,
to feare or be affright,
Of all the shafts that flie by day,
nor terrours of the night.
6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in dark so fast:
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
and at noone day doth wast.

7 Yea at thy side as thou dost stand,
a thousand dead shall be,
Ten thousand eke at thy right hand,
and yet shalt thou be free.
8 But thou shalt see it for thy part
thine eyes shall well regard:
That even like to their desert
the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I only lust,
to stay my hope on thee:
And in the highest I put my trust,
my sure defence is he.
10 Thou shalt not need the ill to feare,
with thee it shall be well:
Nor yet the plague shall once come near
the house where thou dost dwell.

11 For why? unto his Angels all,
with charge commanded he:
That still in all thy waies they shall
preserve and prosper thee.
12 And in their hands shall beare thee
still waiting thee upon:
So that thy foot shall never chance
to spurne at any stone.

13 Vpon the Lions thou shalt go,
the Adder fell and long:
And tread upon the Lions young,
with Dragons stout and strong.
14 For he that trusteth unto me,
I will acquit him quite:
And him defend because that he
doth know my Name aright:

15 When he for help on me doth cry,
an answer I will give:
And from his griefe take him will I
in glory for to live.
16 With length of yeares and daies of
I will fulfill his time: (weal
The goodnesse of my saving health,
I will declare to him.

PSAL. XCII. I.H.

IT is a thing both good and meet,
to praise the highest Lord:
And to thy Name, O thou most High,
to sing with one accord.
2 To shew the kindnesse of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Vpon ten stringed instruments,
on Lute and Harpe so sweet,
With all the mirth you can invent,
of instruments most meet.
4 For thou hast made me to rejoyce,
in things so wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voice,
thy handy works to see.

5 O Lord how glorious and how great,
are all thy works so stout?
So deeply are thy counsels set,
that none can trie them out.
6 The man unwise hath not the wit,
these things to passe to bring:
And all such fooles are nothing fit,
to understand this thing.

7 When so the wicked at their will,
as grasse do spring full fast:
They when they flourish in their ill,
for ever shall be wast.
8 But thou art mighty Lord most High,
yea thou dost raigne therefore,

every time eternally,
both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord, behold and see,
behold thy foes I say,
How all that work iniquity,
shall perish and decay.
10 But thou like as an Vnicorn,
shalt lift mine horne on hie:
With fresh and new prepared oyle,
thine oynted King am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes
shall see the fall and shame
Of all that up against me rise,
mine eares shall heare the same.
12 The just shall flourish up on high,
as Date trees bud and blow:
And as the Cedars multiply,
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they spring apace,
and flourish all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit shall bring
both fat and well beseen:
And pleasantly both bud and spring,
with bowes and branches green.

15 To shew that God is good and just,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock my hope and trust,
in him there is none ill.

PSAL. XCIII. I.H.

THe Lord as King aloft doth raigne,
with glory goodly dight:
And he to shew his strength most maine,
hath girt himselfe with might.
2 The Lord likewise the earth hath made,
and shaped it so sure,
No might can make it move or fade,
at stay it doth endure.

3 Ere ẏ the world was made or wrought,
thy seat was set before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou hast been evern ore.
4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do rise,
they roare and make a noise:
The floods (I say) lid enterprise,
and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea, though the stormes arise in sight,
though seas do rage and swell:
The Lord is strong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
6 And look what promise he doth make,
his houshold to defend:
For just and true they shall it take,
all times without an end.

PSAL. XCIIII. I.H.

O Lord thou dost revenge all wrong,
that office longs to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may see.
2 Set forth thy selfe, for thou of right
the earth dost judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.

3 How long shall wicked men beare sway
with lifting up their voice?
How long shall wicked men, I say,
thus triumph and rejoyce?
4 How long shall they ẏ brags burst out,
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be so stout,
whose works are ever ill?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage,
they spoile and vexe full sore:
Against thy people they do rage
still daily more and more.
6 The widowes which are comfortlesse,
and strangers they destroy:
They slay the children fatherlesse,
and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take these things in hand
this talk they have of thee:
Can Iacobs God this understand?
tush, no, he cannot see.
8 O folk unwise, and people rude,
some knowledge now discerne:
Ye fooles among the multitude,
at length begin to learne.

9 The Lord which made the eare of man,
he needs of right must heare:
He made the eye, all things must then
before his sight appeare.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them understand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can you scape his hand?

The second part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of
his heart he sees full plaine:
The Lord (I say) mans thoughts doth sean (man,
and findeth them but vaine.
12 But Lord, that man is happy sure,
whom thou dost keep in awe:
And through correction dost procure
to teach him in thy Law.

13 Whereby he shall in quiet rest
in time of trouble sit:

When

When wicked men shall be suppresst,
and fall into the pit.
14 For sure, the Lord will not refuse
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuse,
he will no time forsake.

15 Vntill that judgement be decreed,
to justice to convert:
Thar all may follow her with speed,
that are of upright heart.
16 But who upon my part shall stand,
against the cursed traine?
Or who shall rid me from their hand
that wicked workes maintaine?

17 Except the Lord had been mine aid,
mine enemies to repell:
My soul and life had now been laid
almost as low as hell.
18 When I did say, my foot did slide,
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodnesse Lord did so provide,
to stay me up withall.

19 When with my selfe I mused much,
and could no comfort find:
Then Lord thy goodnesse did me touch,
and that did ease my mind.
20 Wilt thou inhaunt thy selfe, and draw
with wicked men to sit?
Which with pretence instead of law,
much mischiefe do commit.

21 For they consult against the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counsels they are rife,
to shed the guiltlesse blood.
22 But yet the Lord he is to me
a strong defence or lock:
He is my God to whom I flie,
he is my strength and rock.

23 And he shall cause their mischiefs all
themselves for to annoy:
And in their malice they shall fall,
our God shall them destroy.

PSAL. XCV. I.H.

O Come let us lift up our voice,
and sing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoyce
for us with one accord.
2 Yea let us come before his face,
to give him thanks and praise:
In singing Psalmes unto his grace,
let us be glad alwaies.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt,
a great and mighty God:
A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.

4 The secrets of the earth so deep
and corners of the land:
The tops of hils that are so steep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The sea and waters all are his,
for he the same hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bow and praise the Lord
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his sheep and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voice will heare,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a yeare
provok'd me in desart.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did see,
yet still they would me move.
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve,
and I to them did say,
They erre in heart and not believe,
they have not known my way.

11 Wherfore I sware, when that my wrath
was kindled in my brest:
That they should never tread the path
to enter in my rest.

PSAL. XCVI. I.H.

SIng ye with praise unto the Lord,
new songs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea sing unto the Lord, I say,
praise ye his holy Name:
Declare and shew from day to day
salvation by the same.

3 Among the heathen else declare
his honour round about:
To shew his wonders do not spare,
in all the world throughout.
4 For why the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praise alway:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods, I say.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God, he is the Lord
that hath the heavens made.

6 All praiſe and honour eke do dwell
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewiſe excell,
within his holy place.

7 Aſcribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world:
All might and worſhip eke I ſay,
aſcribe unto the Lord.
8 Aſcribe unto the Lord alſo,
the glory of his Name:
And eke unto his courts do go,
with gifts unto the ſame.

The ſecond part.

9 Fall down and worſhip ye the Lord,
within his Temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearfull at his ſight.
10 Tell all the world, be not agaſt,
the Lord doth raigne above:
Yea he hath ſet the earth ſo faſt,
that it can never move.

11 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might:
To judge the nations every one
with equity and right.
12 The heavens ſhall great joy begin,
the earth eke ſhall rejoyce:
The ſea and all that is therein,
ſhall ſhout and make a noiſe.

13 The field ſhall joy, and every thing
that ſpringeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree ſhall ſing
with gladneſſe and with mirth.
14 Before the preſence of the Lord,
and comming of his might:
When he ſhall juſtly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

PSAL. XCVII. I.H.

THe Lord doth raigne, whereat ỹ earth,
may joy with pleaſant voice:
And eke the Iſles with joyfull mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darkneſſe eke do ſwell
and round about him beate:
Yea right and juſtice ever dwell,
and bide about his ſeat.

3 Yea fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which ſhall his foes and enemies burne
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze
and to the world appeare:
Whereat the earth did looke and gaze,
with dread and deadly feare.

5 The hils like waxe did melt in ſight
and preſence of the Lord:
They fled before that Rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and ſhew
his juſtice all abroad:
That all the world may ſee and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confuſion ſure will come to ſuch
as worſhip idols vaine:
And eke to thoſe that glory much,
dumbe pictures to maintaine.
8 For all the idols of the world
which they as gods do call:
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him ſhall fall.

9 With joy ſhall Sion heare this thing,
and Iuda ſhall rejoyce
For at thy judgments they ſhall ſing,
and make a pleaſant noiſe.
10 That thou O Lord art ſet on high,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrouſly
above each other god.

11 All ye that feare the Lord do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth ſave the ſoules of his
from ſuch as would them ſpill.
12 And light doth ſpring up to the juſt,
with pleaſure for his part:
Great joy with gladneſſe, mirth, and luſt,
to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holineſſe proclaime:
Be thankfull eke with heart and voice,
and mindfull of the ſame.

PSAL. XCVIII. I.H.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord
a new and pleaſant ſong:
For he hath wrought throughout ỹ world
his wonders great and ſtrong.
2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devoure:
And get himſelfe the victory,
with his own arm and power.

3 The Lord doth make his people know
his ſaving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his juſtice ſhow,
in all the heathens ſight.
4 His grace and truth to Iſrael,
in mind he doth record:
That all the earth hath ſeen right well
the goodneſſe of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyfull voice,
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, ſing and rejoyce,
to him with joy and mirth.

6 Vpon the harp unto him sing,
give thanks to him with Psalmes:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with Trumpets and with Shalmes.

7 Yea let the sea with all therein,
for joy both roare and swell:
The earth likewise let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the floods rejoyce their fill,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountaines and the hils
before the Lord his face.

9 For he shall come to judge and rule
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily
with justice and with right.

PSAL. XCIX. I.H.

THe Lord doth raigne although at it
the people rage full sore:
Yea he on Cherubins doth sit,
though all the world do roare.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is set.

3 Let all men praise thy mighty Name,
for it is fearefull sure:
And let them magnifie the same,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgement and right:
Thou rightly ordest every thing
in Iacob through thy might.

5 To praise the Lord our God devise,
all honour to him do:
Before his foote stoole worship him,
for he is holy too.
6 Moses, Aaron and Samuel,
as Priests on him did call:
When they did pray he heard them well
and gave them answer all.

7 Within a cloud to them he spake,
their did they labour still,
To keep such lawes as he did make,
and counted them untill.
8 O Lord our God thou didst them heare,
and answer'dst them againe:
Thy mercy did on them appeare,
their deeds didst not maintaine.

9 O land and praise our God and Lord
within his holy hill:
For why, our God throughout the world,
is holy ever still.

PSAL. C. I.H.

ALl people that on earth do dwell,
sing to ſ Lord with chearfull voice:
Him serve with feare, his praise forth tell
come ye before him and rejoyce.

2 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praise,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praise, laud, and blesse his Name alwayes
for it is seemely so to do.

4 For why the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmely stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same by I.H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praise him throughout the earth:
Serve him and come before his sight,
with singing and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keepe:
Not we our selves: for we are his
owne flock and pasture sheepe.

3 O go into his gates alwayes,
give thanks within the same:
Within his courts set forth his praise,
and laud his holy Name.
4 For why, the goodnesse of the Lord,
for evermore doth raigne:
From age to age throughout the world,
his truth doth still remaine.

PSAL. CI. I.H.

I Mercy will and judgement sing,
O Lord God unto thee:
2 And wisely do in perfect way,
untill thou come to me.
And in the midst of my house walke,
in pureneſſe of my Spirite:
3 And I no kind of wicked thing,
will set before my sight.

4 I hate their works that fall away,
it shall not cleave to me:
From me shall part the froward heart
none evill will I see.
5 Him will I stroy that slandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot beare,
nor him, that looketh lie.

6 Mi

6 Mine eyes shall be on them within
the land that faithfull be:
In perfect way who walketh shall
be servant unto me.
7 I will no guilefull person have,
within my house to dwell:
And in my presence he shall not
remaine that lies doth tell.
8 Betimes I will destroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods City cut
the wicked workers hand.

PSAL. CII. N.

O Heare my prayer Lord and let
my cry come unto thee.
2 In time of trouble do not hide,
thy face away from me.
3 Incline thine eare to me, make hast
to heare me when I call:
For as the smoke doth fade so do,
my dayes consume and fall.

4 And as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my heart is smitten dead:
And withers like the grasse that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reason of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin:
6 As pelican in wilderness,
such case now am I in.

7 And as an Owle in desart is,
so I am such an one:
I watch and as a Sparrow on
the house top, am alone.
8 So daily in reproch full vile,
mine enemies do me scorne:
And they that do against me rage,
against me they have sworne.

9 Surely with ashes as with bread,
my hunger I have fild:
And mingled have my drink with teares,
that from mine eyes have ffild.
10 Because of thy displeasure Lord,
thy wrath and thy disdaine:
For thou hast lifted me aloft,
and cast me down againe.

11 The dates wherein I passe my life,
are like the flecting shade:
And I am withered like the grasse,
which soon away doth fade.
12 But thou O Lord for ever dost
remaine in stedy place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The second part.

13 Thou wilt arise and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreset is come to end.
14 For even in the stones thereof
thy servants do delight:
And on the dust thereof they have
compassion in their spite.

15 Then shall the heathen people feare
the Lords most holy Name:
And all the Kings on earth shall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mighty God
againe shall Sion reare:
And then when he most nobly in
his glory shall appeare.

17 To prayer of the desolate,
when he himselfe doth bende
When he shall not disdaine unto
their prayers to attend.
18 This shall be written for the age
that after shall succeed:
The people yet uncreated
the Lords renown shall spread.

19 For he from his high Sanctuary
hath looked down below:
And out of heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth also.
20 That of the mourning captive he
might heare the wofull cry:
And that he might deliver those
that damned are to die.

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords most holy Name:
And in Ierusalem set forth
the praises of the same.
22 Then when the people of the lands,
and kingdomes with accord,
Shall be assembled for to do
their service to the Lord.

The third part.

23 My former force of strength he hath
abated in the way:
And shorter he hath cut my daies,
thus I therefore did say:
24 My God in midst of all my daies,
now take me not away:
Thy yeares endure eternally
from age to age I say.

25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all times hast laid:
And Lord the heavens are the work
which thine own hands have made.
26 Yea they shall perish and decay,
but thou shalt tarrie still:
And they shall all in time waxe old,
even as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment shalt them change,
and changed they shall be:

But thou dost still abide the same,
thy yeares do never flee.
28 The children of thy servants shall
continually endure:
And in thy sight their happy seed
for ever shall stand sure.

PSAL. CIII. T.S.

MY soule give laud unto the Lord
my spirit shall do the same;
And all the secrets of my heart,
praise ye his holy Name.
2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,
shew not thy selfe unkind:
And suffer not his benefits,
to slip out of thy mind.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee restor'd againe:
For all thy weak and fraile disease,
and heal'd thee of thy paine.
4 That did redeem th' life from death,
from which thou couldst not flee:
His mercy and compassion both
he did extend to thee.

5 That fil'd with goodnesse thy desire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Eagle casts her bill,
whereby her age renew'th.
6 The Lord with justice doth repay
all such as be oppress:
So that their sufferings and their wrongs
are turned to the best.

7 His waies and his commandements
to Moses he did show:
His counsels and his valiant acts
the Israelites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and mercifull,
when sinners do him grieve:
The slowest to conceive a wrath,
and readiest to forgive.

9 He chides us not continually,
though we be full of strife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our sinfull life.
10 Nor yet according to our sinnes
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities
he doth not us reward.

11 But as the space is wondrous great,
'twixt earth and heaven above:
So is his goodnesse much more large
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our sinnes from us,
and our offences all:
As farre as is the Sun-rising
full distant from his fall.

The second part.

13 And look what pitie parents deare
unto their children beare:
Like pitie heareth God to such
as worship him in feare.
14 The Lord y made us knows our fraile
our mold and fashion just:
How weake and fraile our nature is,
and how we are but dust.

15 And how the time of mortall men
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right faire in field,
that fades full soon away.
16 Whose glosse & beauty stormy wind
do utterly disgrace:
And make that after their assaults
such blossomes have no place.

17 But yet the goodnesse of the Lord
with his shall ever stand:
Their childrens children shall receive
his righteousnesse at hand.
18 I meane which keep his covenant
with all their whole desire:
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the seat
and footstoole of the Lord;
And by his power imperiall
he governs all the world.
20 Ye Angels which are great in powr,
praise ye and blesse the Lord:
Which to obey and do his will,
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hosts and Ministers,
cease not to laud him still:
Which ready are to execute
his pleasure and his will.
22 Yea all his works in every place
praise ye his holy Name:
My heart, my mind, and eke my soule
praise ye also the same.

PSAL. CIIII. W.K.

MY soule praise the Lord,
speake good of his Name:
O Lord our great God,
how dost thou appeare:
So passing in glory,
that great is thy fame:
Honour and majestie
in thee shine most cleare.
2 With light as a robe
thou hast thee beclad:
Whereby all the earth
thy greatnesse may see:
The heaven in such sort
thou also hast spread,

That it to a curtaine
compared may be.

3 His chamber-beames lie
in the clouds full sure:
Which as his chariot
are made him to beare,
And there with much swiftnesse
his course doth endure,
Vpon the wings riding
of winds in the ayre.
4 He maketh his spirits
as Heralds to go:
And lightnings to serve,
we see also prest:
His will to accomplish,
they run to and fro,
To save or consume things,
as seemeth him best.

5 He groundeth the earth
so firmly and fast,
That it once to move
none shall have such power.
6 The deep a faire covering
for it made thou hast:
Which by his own nature
the hils would devoure.
7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flie:
And so give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder
so fearfull they be:
That in their great raging
they hast soon away.

8 The mountaines full high
they then up ascend:
If thou dost but speak,
thy word they fulfille
So likewise the vallies
most quickly descend,
Where thou them appointest,
remaine they do still.
9 Their bounds thou hast set,
how farre they shall run:
So that in their rage
not that passe they can:
For God hath appointed
they shall not return.
The earth to destroy more,
which made was for man.

The second part.

10 He sendeth the springs
to strong streames or lakes,
Which run do full swift
among the huge hils.
11 Where both the wild asses
their thirst oft times slakes,
And beasts of the mountaines
thereof drink their fils.
12 By these pleasant springs
of fountaines full faire,
The fowles of the ayre
abide shall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there:
Among the green branches
their songs shall excell.

13 The mountaines to moist,
the clouds he doth use:
The earth with his works
is wholly repleat.
14 So as the brute cattell
he doth not refuse:
But grasse doth provide them,
and herb for mans meat.
15 Yea bread, wine and oyle
he made for mans sake:
His face to refresh,
and heart to make strong.
16 The Cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nourish,
that grow up so long.

17 In these may birds build,
and make there their nests:
In firre-trees the Storks
remaine and abide.
18 The high hils are succour
for wild goats to rest:
And eke the rocks stony
for Conies to hide.
19 The Moone then is set
her season to sun:
The dayes from the nights
thereby to discern:
And by the descending
also of the Sun.
The cold from heat alway,
thereby we do learn.

20 When darknesse doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beasts of the wood.
21 The Lions range roaring,
their prey to devoure:
But yet it is thou Lord
which givest them food.
22 As soon as the Sun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens
then are they full faine:
23 That man to his work may
as right doth require:
Till night come and call him,
to take rest againe.

The third part.

24 How sundry O Lord,
are all thy works found?

With wisdome full great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praise doth sound.
And as for thy riches,
they passe all mens thought.
25 So is the great sea,
which large is and broad:
Where things that creep swarm,
and beasts of each sort.
26 There both mighty ships saile,
and some liu at road:
The whale huge and monstrous
there also doth sport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou dost them relieve:
And thou in due time
full well dost them feed.
28 Now when ie doth please thee
the same for to give;
They gather full gladly
those things which they need.
Thou openst thy hand,
and they find such grace,
That they with good things
are filled we see.
29 But sore are they troubled,
if thou turn thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
vile dust then they be.

30 Againe, when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed
All things to appoint,
and what shall come:
Then are they created,
as thou hast decreed:
And dost by thy goodnesse
the dry earth renew.
31 The praise of the Lord
for ever shall last:
Who may in his works
by right well rejoyce.
32 His looks can the earth make
to tremble full fast:
And likewise the mountaines
to smoke at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God,
sing will I always:
So long as I live,
my God praise will I:
34 Then am I most certaine
my words shall him please:
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.
35 The sinners, O Lord,
consume in thine ire:
And eke the perverse,
them roote out with shame:
But as for my soule now,
let it still desire,
And say with the faithfull,
praise ye the Lords Name.

PSAL. CV. N.

GIve praises unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the people eke declare
his works, to spread his fame.
2 Sing ye unto the Lord I say,
and sing unto his praise:
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought alwaies.

3 In honour of his holy Name
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart also rejoyce
of them that seek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord and seek the strength
of his eternall might:
And seek his face continually,
and presence of his sight.

5 The wondrous works that he hath don
keep still in mind full fast:
Ne let the judgements of his mouth
out of your mind depart.
6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham
his servant are the seed:
Ye his elect the children that
of Iacob do proceed.

7 For he, he only is I say,
the mighty Lord our God:
And his most righteous judgements are
through all the world abroad.
8 His promise and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore,
to thousands of degrees.

The second part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago:
And faithfull oath which he hath sworn
to Isaac also.
10 And did confirme the same for law,
that Iacob should obey:
And for eternall covenant
to Israel for aye:
11 When thus he said, lo I to you
all Canaan land will give:
The lot of your inheritance
wherein your seed shall live.
12 Although the number at that time
did very small appeare:
Yea very small, and in the land
they then but strangers were.

13 While yet they walk'd from land to land
without a sure abode:

And while from sundry kingdomes they
did wander all abroad.
14 And wrong at no oppressors hand
he suffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty Kings
reprooved for their sake.

15 And thus he said: Touch ye not those
that mine amointed be:
Ne do the Prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He cal'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread he stroid the store:
But he against the time of need
had sent a man before.

The third part.

17 Even Ioseph which had once been sold
to live a slave in wo:
Whose feet they hurt in stocks, whose soule
the irons piere'd also.
18 Vntill the time came when his cause
was known apparently:
The mighty word of God the Lord
his faultlesse truth did trie.

19 The King sent and delivered him
from prison where he was:
20 The rule of the people then
did freely let him passe.
21 And over all his house he made
him Lord to beare the sway:
And of his substance made him have
the rule and all the stay.

22 That he might to his will instruct
the Princes of the land:
And ancient men
might cause to understand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Israel also:
And Iacob in the land of Ham
did live a stranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow,
And over all their enemies
in strength he made them grow.
25 Whose heart he turn'd, that they with
his people did intreat: (hate
And did his servants wrongfully
abuse with false deceit.

The fourth part.

26 His faithfull servant Moses then,
and Aaron whom he chose,
He did command to go to them,
his message to disclose.
27 The mendrous message of his signes
among them he did show:
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work also.

28 Darknesse he sent, and made it dark
in stead of brighter day:
And unto his commission,
they did not disobey.
29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
he did their fishes slay: (place
30 Their land brought frogs even in the
where their King Pharaoh lay.

31 He spake, and at his voice there came
great swarmes of noysome flies,
And all the quarters of the land
were fil'd with crawling lice.
32 He gave them cold and stony haile
in stead of milder raine:
And fiery flames within their land
he sent unto their paine.

33 He smote their vines and all their trees
whereon their figs did grow:
And all their trees within their coasts
downe did he overthrow.
34 He spake, then Caterpillers did
and Grashoppers abound:
35 Which ate the grasse in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The fift part.

36 The first-begotten in their land
eke deadly he did smite:
Yea the beginning and first fruit
of all their force and might:
37 With gold and silver he cham brought
from Egypt land to passe:
And in the number of their Tribes
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and joyfull then
when they did thence depart:
For terrour and the feare of them
was falu upon their heart.
39 To shroud them from the parching heat
a cloud he did display:
And fire he sent to give them light,
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked, and he caused Quailes
to raine at their request:
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repest.
41 He opened the stony rocke,
and waters gushed out:
And in the dry and parched ground
like rivers run about.

42 For of his holy covenant
aye mindfull was he tho:
Which to his servant Abraham
he plighted long ago.
43 He brought his people forth w mirth,
and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruell land, where they
had liv'd in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitfull lands:
The labours of the people eke
they tooke into their hands.
45 That they his holy statutes might
observe for evermore:
And faithfully obey his lawes:
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVI. N.

PRaise ye the Lord for he is good,
his mercy dureth for aye:
2 Who can expresse his noble acts,
or all his praise display?
3 They blessed are that judgement keep,
and justly do alway:
With favour of thy people (Lord)
remember me I pray.

4 And with thy saving health (O Lord)
vouchsafe to visit me:
That I the great felicity
of thine elect may see.
5 And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyfull mind possesse:
And may with thine inheritance
a glorying heart expresse.

6 Both we and eke our fathers all,
have sinned every one:
We have committed wickednesse,
and lewdly we have done.
7 The wonders great whom (O Lord)
hast done in Egypt land
Our fathers though they saw them all,
yet did not understand.

Nor yet thy mercies multitude
did keepe in thankfull minde:
But at the sea, yea the red sea,
rebelled most unkinde.
8 Nevertheless he saved them
for honour of his Name:
That he might make his power knowne
and spread abroad his fame.

9 The red sea he did then rebuke,
and forthwithit was dryed:
And as in wildernesse, so through
the deepe he did them guide.
10 He sav'd them from the cruell hand
of their despitefull foe:
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them also.

The second part.

11 The waters their oppressours whelmed,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they believ'd his word, & praise
in song they did him give.
13 But by and by unthankfully
his works they cleane forgat:
And for his counsell and his will
they did neglect to wait.

14 But lusted in the wildernesse,
with foule and greedy lust:
And in the desert tempted God,
the stay of all their trust.
15 And then their wanton minds desire
he suffer'd them to have:
But wasting leannesse ther withall
unto their soules he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents
at Moses they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord,
so did they envy much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide
and Dathan did devoure:
And all Abirams company
did cover in that houre.
18 In their assembly kindled was
the hot consuming fire:
And wasting flame did then burne up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idoll calfe did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worship of the same.

20 Into the likenesse of a Calfe
which feedeth on the grasse
Thus they their glory turn'd and all
their honour did deface.
21 And God their onely Saviour
unkindly they forgat:
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The third part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
most wondrous works had done:
And by the red sea dreadfull things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore for their so shewing them
forgetfull and unkinde:
To bring destruction on them all
he purposed in his minde.
Had not his chosen Moses stood
before him in the breach:
To turn his wrath, lest he on them
with slaughter should wreak.
24 They did despise the pleasant land,
that he delight to give:
Yea and the word that he had spoke
they did not once believe.

25 But in their tents with grudging hart
they wickedly repin'd:
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
they gave an hearkning minde.

26 Then

26 Therefore against them lifted he
his strong revenging hand:
Them to destroy in wildernesse,
ere they should see the land.

27 And to destroy their seed among
the nations with his rod:
And through the countries of the world
to scatter them abroad.
28 To Baal Peor then they did
adjoyne themselves also:
And ate the offrings of the dead,
so they forsook him tho.

29 Thus with their own invections
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his sore inkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phineas stood up with zeal,
the sinners vile to slay:
And judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did stay.

The fourth part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteousnesse that day:
And from thencefoorth so counted is,
from race to race, I say.
32 At waters eke of Meribah
they did him angry make:
Yea so far forth, that Moses was
then punish'd for their sake.

33 Because they vex'd his spirit so sore,
that in impatient heat
His lips spake unadvisedly,
his fervour was so great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they slew the people tho:
35 But were among the heathen mix'd,
and learn'd their works also.

36 And did their idols serve which were
their ruine and decay:
37 To fiends their sons & daughters they
did offer up and slay.
38 Yea with unkindly murdering knife
the guiltlesse blood they spilt:
Yea their own sons and daughters blood,
without all cause of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idols then
offred with wicked hand:
And so with blood of innocents
defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they stained with the works
of their own filthy way.
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did stray.

40 Therefore against his people was
the Lords wrath kindled sore,
And even his own inheritance
he did abhorre therefore.
41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey:
And made their foes their Lords, whom
were forced to obey. (they

The fifth part.

42 Yea and their hatefull enemies
oppresst them in the land:
And they were humbly made to stoope,
as subjects to their hand.
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
delivered them before:
But with their counsels they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickednesse
were brought full low to lie:
44 Yet when he saw them in distresse,
he hearkned to their cry.
45 He call'd to mind his covenant,
which he to them had sworn:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to find,
before the sight of those
That led them captive from their land,
when erst they were their foes.
47 Save us O Lord that art our God
save us (O Lord) we pray:
And from among the heathen folk
Lord gather us away.

48 That we may spread the noble praise
of thy most holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praise,
and sounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord the God of Israel
be blest for evermore:
Let all the people say Amen:
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVII. W. K.

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end,
all mortall men may see.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks shall praise his Name:
And shew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the same.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands
that lay so farre about:
From East to West, from North to South
his hand did bad them out.
4 They wandred in the wildernesse,
and strayed from the way:
And found no city where to dwell,
that serve might for their stay.

5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great
in these desartes so void:
That faintnesse did them sore assault,
and eke their soules annoid.
6 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state
according as they praid.

7 And by that way which was most right
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a City go,
and there also abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sonnes of men.

9 For he the empty soul sustain'd,
whom thirst had made to faint:
The hungry soul with goodnesse fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darknesse deep,
where they on death do wait,
Fast bound to tast such troublous stormes
as iron chaines do threat.

The second part.

11 For that against the Lords own words
they sought so to rebell:
Esteeming light his counsels high,
which do so farre excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with grief:
And none was found so much to help,
whereby to get relief.

13 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state
according as they praid.
14 For he from darknes out them brought
and from deaths dreadfull shade:
Burstling with force the iron bands
which them before did lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sonnes of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of brasse
and brake them with strong hand:
The iron barres he smote in two
nothing could him withstand.

17 The foolish folk great plagues do feele
for
and cannot from them wend:
But heap on more to those they have,
because they do offend.
18 Their souls so much did loath all meat
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almost caught,
as they full truly cri'd.

19 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they praid.
20 For then he sent to them his word,
which health did soon restore:
And brought them from those dangers
wherein they were before.

The third part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sonnes of men.
22 And let them offer sacrifice
with thanks, and also feare:
And speak of all his wondrous works
with glad and joyfull cheare.

23 Such as in ships and brittle barks
into the seas descend
Their merchandise through fearfull flouds
to compasse and to end.
24 Those men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deep the same
most marvellous they see.

25 For at his word the stormy wind
ariseth in a rage:
And stirreth up the surges so,
that nought can them asswage.
26 Then are they lifted up to high,
the clouds they seem to gaine:
And plunging down the depth untill
their soules consume with paine.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here, now there they reele:
As men with feare of wit bereft,
or had of sense no feele.
28 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state
according as they praid.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the sturdy stormes to cease:
So that the great waves from their rage
are brought to rest and peace.
30 Then are men glad when rest is come,
which they so much did crave:
And are by him in haven brought,
which they so faine would have.

The fourth part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sonnes of men.
32 Let them in presence of the folk
with praise extoll his Name:
And where the Elders do convent,
there let them do the same.

33 For

33 For running floods to drie desarts,
he doth oft change and turn:
And drieth up as it were dust
the springing well and bourn.
34 A fruitfull land with pleasures deck'd
still barren doth he make
When on their sinnes that dwell therein
he doth just vengeance take.

35 Againe the wildernesse full rude
he maketh fruit to beare:
With pleasant springs of waters cleare,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein such hungry soules are set,
as he doth freely chuse:
That they a City might them build,
to dwell in for their use.

37 That they may sow their pleasant land
and vineyards also plant:
To yeeld them fruit of such increase,
as none may seeme to want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth blesse them so:
Who doth also the bruit beasts make
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithfull are low brought
by the oppressours stout:
And minish do through many plagues
that compasse them about:
40 Then doth he Princes bring to shame,
which did them sore oppresse:
And likewise caused them to erre
within the wildernesse.

41 But yet the poore he raiseth up
out of their troubles deep:
And oft times doth their traine augment
much like a flock of sheep.
42 The righteous shall behold this fight,
and also much rejoyce:
Wheras the wicked and perverse
with griefe shall stop their voice.

43 But who is wise? that now full well
he may these things record?
For certainly such shall perceive
the kindnesse of the Lord.

PSAL. CVIII. I. H.

O God my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is so:
I will advance my voice in song,
and giving thanks also.
2 Awake my violl and my harp,
sweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my selfe
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people Lord,
still praised shalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk
will sing O Lord to thee.
4 Because thy mercy Lord is great,
above the heavens hie
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty skie.

5 Above the starrie heavens high
exalt thy selfe O God:
And Lord display upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy dearely beloved may
be set at liberty:
Help O my God with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holinesse hath spoke,
whereof my joyes abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoth ground.
8 And Gilead shall be mine own,
Manasses mine shall be:
My head-strength Ephraim, and law
shall Iuda give for me.

9 Moab my wash-pot, and my shoe
on Edom will I throw:
Vpon the land of Palestine
in triumph will I go.
10 Who shall into the City strong
be guide to conduct me?
Or how by whom to Edom land
conveyed shall I be?

11 Is it not thou O Lord which late
hadst us for saken quite?
And thou O Lord which with our hosts
didst not go forth to fight?
12 Give us O Lord thy saving aid,
when troubles do assaile:
For all the help of man is vaine,
and can no whit availe.

13 Through God we shall do valiant acts,
and worthy of renown:
He shall subdue our enemies,
yea he shall tread them down.

PSAL. CIX. N.

IN speechlesse silence do not hold
O God thy tongue alwayes:
O God even thou I say that art
the God of all my praise.
2 The wicked and the guilefull mouth
on me disclosed be:
And they with false and lying tongues
have spoken unto me.

3 They did beset me round about
with words of hatefull spight:
Without all cause of my desert
against me they did fight.

4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then can I to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlinesse
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand che suffer thou
his hatefull foe to stand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes,
be turned into sin.

8 Few be his daies, his charge also
let thou another take.
9 His children let he fatherlesse,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his offspring be vagabonds,
to beg and seek their breade:
Wandring out of the wasted place,
where they have been fed.

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all his goods and stores:
And let the stranger spoile the fruit
of all his toyle before.
12 Let there be none to pitie him,
let there be none at all:
That on his children fatherlesse
will let their mercy fall.

The second part.

13 And so let his posterity
for ever be destroid:
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after shall succeed.
14 Let not his fathers wickednesse
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let not thou his mothers sin
be done away at all.

15 But rain the presence of the Lord
let them remaine for aye:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut cleane away.
16 Sith mercy he forgot to shew,
but did pursue with spight,
The troubled man, and sought to slay
the wofull hearted wight.

17 As he did curse, so let it fall,
be tide unto him so:
And as he did not blessing love,
it shall be farre him fro.
18 As he with cursing clad himselfe,
so it like water shall
Into his bowels, and like oyle
into his bones befall.

19 As garment let it be to him
to cover him for ayes.
And as a girdle, wherewith he
shall girded be alway.

20 Lo let the same be from the Lord
the guerdon of my foes:
Yea, and of those that evill speak
against my soule also.

21 But thou O Lord which art my God,
deale thou for thy names sake with me:
After thy Name deliver me,
for great thy mercies be.
22 Because in depth of great distresse
I needy am and poore:
And eke within me pained greatly
my heart is wounded sore.

The third part.

23 Even so do I depart away,
as doth declining shade:
And as the Grashopper, so I
am shaken off, and fade.
24 With fasting long from needfull food
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatnesse hath my flesh
enforced been to leese.

25 And I also a vile reproach
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did shake their head at me.
26 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
mine aid and succour be:
According to thy mercy Lord
save and deliver me.

27 And they shall know thereby, that this
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou hast done it Lord,
so shall they understand.
28 Although they curse with spite, yet thou
shalt blesse with loving voice:
They shall arise and come to shame,
thy servant shall rejoyce.

29 Let them be clothed all with shame
that enemies are to me:
And with confusion as a cloke
eke covered let them be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand
will stand the poore man by:
To save him from the man that would
condemne his soule to die.

PSAL. CX. N.

1 THe Lord did say unto my Lord,
sit thou at my right hand:
Till I have made thy foes a stoole,
whereon thy feet shall stand.
2 The Lord shall out of Sion send

the Scepter of thy might
Amid thy mortall foes be thou
the ruler in their sight.

3 And in the day on which thy raigne
and power they shall see:
Then hereby free-will offrings shall
the people offer thee.
Yea with an holy worshipping
then shall they offer all:
Thy births-deaw is the deaw that doth
from wombe of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath sworn, and never will
repent what he doth say:
By th'order of Melchisedech
thou art a Priest for aye.
5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand
that standeth for thy stay:
Shall wound for thee the stately Kings,
upon his wrathfull day.

6 The heathen he shall judge and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over diverse countries shall
in sunder smite the head.
7 And he shall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he shall lift up on high
his royall head that day.

PSAL. CXI. N.

WIth heart I do accord,
To praise and laud the Lord,
In presence of the just.
2 For great his works are found,
To search them such are bound,
As him do love and trust.
3 His works are glorious
Also his righteousnesse
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous works he would
We still remember should,
His mercy faileth never.

5 Such as to him love beare,
A portion full faire
He hath up for them laid.
For this they shall well find,
He will them have in mind,
And keep them as he said.
6 For he did not disdaine
His works to shew them plaine,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works ensueth
Both judgement, right and truth,
Whereto his statutes tends:
8 They are decreed sure
For ever to endure.
Which equity doth end:
Redemption he gave,
His people for to save:
9 And hath also required,
His promise not to faile,
But alwaies to prevaile,
His holy Name be feared.

10 Who so with heart full faine
True Wisdome would attaine,
The Lord feare and obey:
Such as his lawes do keep,
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praise shall last for aye.

PSAL. CXII. W.K.

THe man is blest that God doth feare,
And that his law doth love indeede
2 His seed on earth God will upreare,
And blesse such as from him proceed.
3 His house with good he will fulfill,
His righteousnesse endure shall still.

4 Unto the righteous doth arise
In trouble joy, in darknesse light:
Compassion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwaies in his sight.
5 Yea pitie moveth such to lend,
He doth by judgement things expend.

6 And surely such shall never faile,
For in remembrance had is he:
7 No tidings ill can make him quaile,
Who in the Lord sure hope doth see.
8 His heart is firm, his feare is past,
For he shall see his foes down cast.

9 He did well for the poore provide,
His righteousnesse shall still remaine:
And his estate with praise abide,
Though that the wicked man disdaine.
10 Yea gnash his teeth therea- shall he,
And so consume his state to see.

PSAL. CXIII. W.K.

YE children which do serve the Lord,
Praise ye his name with one accord:
2 Yea blessed be alwaies his name:
3 Who from the rising of the Sun,
Till it returne where it begun,
Is to be praised with great fame.
4 The Lord all people doth surmount,
As for his glory we may count,
Above the heavens high to be.
5 With God the Lord who may compare
Whose dwellings in the heavens are,
Of such great power and force is he.

6 He doth abase himself (we know)
Things

Things to behold both here below,
And alſo in heaven above.
7 The needy out of duſt to draw,
And eke the poore which help none ſaw
His onely mercy did him move.
8 And ſo him ſet in high degree,
With Princes of great dignitie,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to beare,
And with great joy her fruit to reare,
Therefore praiſe ye his holy Name.

PSAL. CXIIII. W.W.

WHen Iſrael by Gods addreſſe,
from Pharaobs land was beut:
And Iacobs houſe the ſtrangers left,
and in the ſame traine went.
2 In Inda God his glory ſhewd,
his holineſſe moſt bright:
So did the Iſraelites declare
his kingdome, power, and might.

3 The ſea it ſaw and ſuddenly,
as all amaz'd did flie:
The roaring ſtreames of Iordans flood
recoiled backwardly.
4 As Rams afraid the mountaines skipt,
their ſtrength did them forſake:
And as the filly trembling Lambs
their tops did beate and ſhake.

5 What ailed the ſea as all amaz'd,
ſo ſuddenly to flie?
Ye rolling waves of Iordans flood,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why ſhooke ye hils as Rams afraid?
why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake?
Why did your tops as trembling Lambes
for feare quiver and quake?

7 O earth conſulte thy Soveraigne Lord
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Iacobs God,
feare ye both ſea and land.
8 I mean the God which from hard rocks
doth cauſe waine ſtonds appeare:
And from the ſtony flint doth cauſe,
guſh out the fountaines cleare.

PSAL. CXV. N.

NOt unto us, O L. not to us,
but to thy Name give praiſe:
Both for thy mercy and thy truth,
that ay in place alwayes.
2 Why ſhall the heathen ſcorners ſay,
where is their God become?
3 Our God in heaven is and what
he will that hath he done.

4 Their idols ſilver are and gold,
works of mens hands they bee:
5 They have a mouth and do not ſpeake,
and eyes and do not ſee.
6 And they have eares joynd to their
and do not heare at all:
And noſes eke they formed have,
and do not ſmell withall.

7 And hands they have and handle not,
and feet and do not go
A throat they have yet through the ſame
they make no ſound to blow.
8 Thoſe that make them are like to them
and theſe whoſe truſt they be:
9 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he.

10 O Aarons houſe truſt in the Lord,
their helpe and ſhield is he:
11 Truſt ye the Lord that feare the Lord
their helpe and ſhield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindfull been of us,
and will us bleſſe alſo
On Iſrael and on Aarons houſe,
his bleſſings he will ſhow.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will bleſſe them all:
Even he will bleſſe them every one,
the great and eke the ſmall.
14 To you (I ſay) the living Lord
will multiply his grace:
To you and to the children that
ſhall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord,
even of the Lord I ſay:
Which both the heavens and the earth,
hath made and ſet in ſtay.
16 The heavens, yea the heavens hie,
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the ſonnes of men,
he gave of free accord.

17 They that be dead do not with praiſe
ſet forth the Lords renowne:
Nor any that into the place,
of ſilence do go downe.
18 But we will praiſe the Lord our God,
from henceforth and for ave:
Sound ye the praiſes of the Lord,
praiſe ye the Lord I ſay.

PSAL. CXVI N.

I Love the Lord, becauſe my voice,
and prayer heard hath hee
2 When in my dayes I cald on him,
he bowed his eare to me,
3 Even when the ſnares of cruell death
about beſet me round:
When paine of hell me caught and when
I wo and ſorrow found.

4 Vpon

4 Vpon the Name of God my Lord
that did I call and say:
Deliver thou my soul O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and just he is also:
And in our God compassion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in safety doth preserve
all those that simple be:
I was in wofull misery,
and he delivered me.
7 And now my soul sith thou art safe,
return unto thy rest:
For largely, lo the Lord to thee
his bounty hath expresst.

8 Because thou hast delivered
my soul from deadl thrall:
My moistned eyes from mournfull teares,
my sliding feet from fall.
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
10 I did believe, therefore I spake,
for I was troubled sore.

The second part.

11 I said in my distresse and feare,
that all men lyars be:
12 What shall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholsome cup of saving health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords name I will call,
when I my prayers make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vowes
that I to him behight:
Yea even at this present time,
in all his peoples sight.
15 Right deare and precious in his sight
the Lord doth aye esteem
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men do deem.

16 Thy servant Lord, thy servant lo,
I do my selfe confesse,
Sonne of thy hand-maid, thou hast broke
the bonds of my distresse.
17 And I will offer up to thee
a sacrifice of praise:
And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord alwaies.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vowes
that I have him behight:
Yea even at this present time,
in all his peoples sight:
19 Yea in the courts of Gods own house,
and in the midst of thee,
O thou Ierusalem, I say:
wherefore the Lord praise ye.

PSAL. CXVII. N.

O All ye nations of the world,
praise ye the Lord alwaies:
And all ye people every where
set forth his noble praise.
2 For great his kindnesse is to us,
his truth endures for aye:
Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God,
praise ye the Lord I say.

PSAL. CXVIII. N.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Israel confesse and say,
his mercy dureth for aye:
3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
his mercy dureth for aye.

4 Let all that feare the Lord our God,
even now confesse and say:
The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth still for aye.
5 In trouble and in heavinesse
unto the Lord I cry'd:
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my suit was not deny'd.

6 The Lord himselfe is on my side,
I will not stand in doubt:
Nor feare what man can do to me,
when God stands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to succour me:
Therefore I shall see my desire
upon mine enemie.

8 Better it is to trust in God,
than in mans mortall seed:
9 Or to put confidence in Kings,
or Princes in our need.
10 All nations have inclosed me,
and compassed me round:
But in the Name of God shall I
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on every side,
they kept me in I say:
But in the Lords most mighty Name
I shall work their decay.
12 They came about me all like Bees,
but yet in the Lords Name
I quench'd their thorns that were on fire
and will destroy the same.

The second part.

13 Thou hast with force thrust sore at me,
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found such help,
that thy were vanquish'd all.

14 The

14 The Lord is my defence and strength
my joy, my mirth my songs:
He is become for me indeed,
a Saviour most strong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to passe great things;
He causeth voice of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
most mighty things to passe;
His hand hath the preheminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I shall not die, but ever live
to utter and declare:
The Lord his might & wondrous power,
his works, and what they are.
18 The Lord himselfe hath chastened,
and hath corrected me:
But hath not given me over yet
to death, as ye may see.

19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteousnesse
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praise to expresse.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which shall not be shut:
But good and righteous men alway
shall enter into it.

The third part.

21 I will give thanks to thee O Lord,
because thou hast heard me,
And art become most lovingly
a Saviour unto me.
22 The stone which ere this time among
the builders was refused:
Is now become the corner-stone,
and chiefly to be used.

23 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords own fact:
And it is marvellous to behold
with eyes that nobly deck.
24 This is the joyfull day indeed,
which God himselfe hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein,
in heart, in mind, and thought.

25 Now help us Lord, and prosper us,
we wish with one accord:
26 Blessed is he that comes to us
in the name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that shewes us light,
bind ye therefore with cord
Your sacrifice to the altar;
and give thanks to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God, I will confesse
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praise
thy mercy towards me.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.

PSAL. CXIX. W.W.

ALEPH.

BLessed are they that perfect are,
and pure in mind and heart:
Whose lives and conversations
from Gods lawes never start.
2 Blessed are they that give themselves,
his statutes to observe:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him swerve.

3 Doubtlesse such men go not astray,
nor do no wicked thing:
Which stedfastly walk in his way,
without any wandring.
4 It is thy will and commandement
that with attentive heed
Thy noble and divine precepts,
we learn and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee please
my wayes so to addresse:
That I might both in heart and voice
thy lawes keep and confesse.
6 So should no shame my life attaint,
whilst I thus set mine eyes,
And bend my mind alwayes to muse
on thy sacred decrees.

7 Then will I praise with upright heart,
and magnifie thy Name,
When I shall learn thy judgements just,
and likewise prove the same.
8 And wholly will I give my selfe
to keepe thy lawes most right:
Forsake me not for ever Lord,
but shew thy grace and might.

BETH. The second part.

9 By what meanes may a young man bet
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time spend.
10 Vnfainedly I have thee sought,
and thus seeking abide:
O never suffer me O Lord
from thy precepts to slide.

11 Within my heart and secret thought
thy words I have hid still:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy Name O Lord
and praise thee evermore:
Thy statutes of most worthy fame,
O Lord teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceas'd to preach,
and publish day and night,
The judgements all, which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy testimonies and thy wayes,
please me no lesse indeed,
Then all the treasures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.

15 Of thy precepts I will still muse,
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark, so will I aime,
thy wayes how I may walk.
16 My onely joy shall be so fix'd,
and on thy lawes so set:
That nothing can me so farre blind,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. *The third part.*

17 Grant to thy servant now such grace
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and shut up
so open and make bright:
That of thy law and marvellous works
I may have the cleare sight.

19 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandring now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me disclose,
my footsteps for to cleare.
20 My soule is ravish'd with desire,
and never is at rest:
But seeks to know thy judgements high,
and what may please thee best.

21 The proud men and malicious
thou hast destroid each one:
And chefed are such as do not
thy hests attend upon.
22 Lord take from me rebuke and shame
which wicked men conspire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeale as hot as fire.

23 The Princes great in counsell sate,
and did against me speak:
But thou thy servant thought how he
thy statutes might not break.
24 For why thy covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great solace:
They serve in stead of counsellers,
my matters for to passe.

DALETH. *The fourth part.*

25 I am alas as brought to grave,
and almost turn'd to dust:
Restore therefore my life againe,
as thy promise is just.
26 My wayes when I acknowledged
with mercy thou didst heare:
Heare now eitsoone, and me instruct
thy lawes to love and feare.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in store.
28 My soule I feele so sore opprest,
that it melteth for grief:
According to thy word therefore,
haste Lord to send relief.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me send.
30 The way of truth both straight & sure
I have chosen and found:
I set thy judgements me before,
which keep me safe and sound.

31 Since then (O Lord) I fore'd my selfe
thy covenants to embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor check in any case.
32 Then will I run with joyfull cheare
where thy word doth me call,
When thou hast set my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE. *The fifth part.*

33 Instruct me Lord in the right trade
of thy statutes divine:
And it to keep even to the end,
my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I shall it obey:
With heart, and mind, and all my might,
I will it keepe I say.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts
guide me Lord I require:
None other pleasure do I wish,
nor greater thing desire.
36 Incline my heart thy lawes to keep,
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord shield me with thy grace.

37 From vaine desires and worldly lusts
turn back mine eyes and sight:
Give me the spirit of life and power,
to walke thy wayes aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promise Lord,
which thou hast made to me:
Which am thy servant, and do love
and feare nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and shame which I so feare,
from me O Lord expell:
For thou dost judge with equity,
and therein dost excell.
40 Behold my hearts desire is bent

thy lawes to keep for aye:
Lord strengthen me so with thy grace
that it perform I may.

VAV. The sixt part.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold
let me obtaine O Lord:
Thy saving health let me enjoy
according to thy word.
42 So shall I stop the slanderous mouthes
of lewd men and unjust:
For in thy faithfull promises
stands my comfort and trust.

43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever still be prest:
For in thy judgements wonderfull
my hope doth stand and rest.
44 And whilst that breath within my brest
doth naturall life preserve:
Yea till this world shall be dissolv'd,
thy law will I observe.

45 So walke will I as set at large,
and made free from all dread:
Because I sought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble acts I will describe
as things of most great fame:
Even before Kings I will them blaze,
and shrink no whit for shame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy worthy hests and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd best,
and so will love them still.
48 My hands I will lift to thy lawes,
which I have dearely sought:
And practise thy commandements
in will, in deed, in thought.

ZAIN. The seventh part.

49 The promise which thou hast'st to me
thy servant Lord remember:
For therein do I put my trust,
and confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort and my joy,
when troubles me affaile:
For were my life not by thy word,
my sute would soone me faile.

51 The proud and such as God contemne
still made of me a scorne:
Yet would I not thy law forsake,
as he that were forlorne.
52 But cal'd to mind, Lord, thy great works
shew'd to our fathers old:
Wherby I feele the joy surmount
my griefe an hundred fold.

53 But yet alas for feare I quake,
seeing how wicked men
Thy law forsook, and did procure
thy judgements upon them.
54 And now for me, I found my songs
thy statutes to endite:
When I among the strangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan me affaite.

55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others sleep:
As for thy law, also I kept,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtaine, because
thy covenants sweet and deare
I did embrace, and also keep
with reverence and with feare.

HETH. The eight part.

57 O God, which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my stay:
I have decreed and promised,
thy law to keep alway.
58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue
in presence of thy face:
As thou therefore hast promised,
Lord, grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and tri'd my secret heart
Which to thy statutes caused me,
my feet in right to convert.
60 I did not stay nor linger long,
as they that slothfull are:
But hastily thy lawes to keep,
I did my selfe prepare.

61 The cruell bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go astray.
62 Thy righteous judgements towards me
so great are and so many:
That about midnight will I rise,
thy Name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all those
which feare thee in their heart:
And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandements start.
64 Thy mercies Lord must plenteously
do all the world fulfill:
O teach me how I may observe
thy statutes and thy will.

TETH. The ninth part.

65 According to thy promise Lord,
so hast thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in sundry sorts
have I thy servant felt.
66 Teach me to judge alwaies aright,
and give me knowledge sure:
For certainly believe I do,
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Be-

67 Ere thou didst touch me with thy rod
I err'd and went astray:
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my stay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'st most liberally.
Thine ordinances how to keep,
therefore O Lord teach me.

69 The proud & wicked men have forg'd
against me many a lie:
Yet thy commandements still observe
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are swolne with worldly wealth
as grease so are they fat:
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing seek but that.

71 O happy time may I well say,
when thou didst me correct:
For as a guide to learn thy law,
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law
is dearer manifold:
Then thousands of silver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

IOD. *The xxxth part.*

73 Seeing thy hands have made me Lord,
to be thy creature:
Grant knowledge likewise how to learne
to put thy lawes in ure.
74 So they that feare thee shall rejoyce,
when ever they me see:
Because I have learn'd by thy word,
to put my trust in thee.

75 When w thy rods the world is plagu'd
I know the cause is just:
So when thou dost correct me Lord,
the cause just needs be must.
76 Now of thy goodnesse I thee pray,
some comfort to me send:
As thou to me hast promised,
so from all ill me shend.

77 Thy tender mercies powre on me,
and I shall surely live:
For joy and consolation both
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud, whose false pretence
is me for to destroy:
But as for me, thy hests to know,
I will my selfe imploy.

79 Who so with reverence do thee feare,
to me let them retire:
And such as do thy covenants know,
and them alone desire.
80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy lawes be bent:
That no confusion come to me,
whereby I should be shent.

CAPH. *The xxxi. part.*

81 My soule doth faint and ceaseth not,
thy saving health to crave:
And for thy words sake still I trust,
my hearts desire to have.
82 Mine eyes do faile with looking for
thy word: and thus I say:
Oh when wilt thou me comfort, Lord?
why dost thou thus delay?

83 As a skin-bottle in the smoke
so am I parcht and dri'de:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandements slide.
84 Alas how long shall I yet live,
before I see the hour,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt powre?

85 Presumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me fall:
Thus contrary against thy law
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandements are all true,
and causelesse them my foes
To thee therefore I do complaine,
that thou succour me relieve.

87 Almost they had me cleane destroyd,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy statutes I abode,
and there in safetie found.
88 Restore me Lord again to life,
for thy mercies excell:
And so shall I thy covenants keep,
till death my life expell.

LAMED. *The xxxii. part.*

89 In heaven Lord where thou dost dwell,
thy word is stablisht sure:
And shall for all eternitie
fast graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witnesse:
Whose ground-work thou hast laid so sure,
as no tongue can expresse.

91 Even to this day we may well see,
how all things persevere
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee do feare.
92 Had it not been that in thy law
my soule had comfort fought
Long time ere now in my distresse
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts ay
in memory keep fast:
By them, thou hast my life restor'd
when I was at last cast.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am only thine:

Save

Save me therefore, for to thy lawes,
mine eares and heart incline.

95 The wicked men do seek my bane,
and therto lie in wait,
But I the while considered
thy noble works and great.
96 I see nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandements and thy word
beyond all bounds extend.

MEM. The xiij. part.

97 What great desire and fervent love
do I beare to thy law?
All the day long I meditate
on it with reverent awe.
98 Thy word hath taught me far to passe
my foes in policie:
For still I hold it as a thing
of most excellencie.

99 My teachers which did me instruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Because I do thy covenants keep,
and therin to theirs tell.
100 In wildome I do passe also
the ancient men indeed:
And all because to keep thy lawes,
I held it aye best reed.

101 My feet I have refrained eke
from every evill waye
Because that I continually
thy word might keep, I say.
102 I have not swerv'd fro thy judgements
nor yet shrunk any dell:
For why? thou hast me taught therby,
to live godly and well.
103 O Lord how sweet unto my taste
find I thy words alway:
Doubtlesse no hony in my mouth
seeke ought so sweet I may.
104 Thy lawes have me such wisdome
that utterly I hate. (learn'd,
All wicked and ungodly wayes,
in every kind or rate.

NUN. The xiiij. part.

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
so doth thy Word shine bright:
And to my paths where ever I go,
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both sworn and will performe
my promises doubtlesse,
That I will keep thy judgements just,
and them in life expresse.
107 Affliction hath me sore oppress,
and brought me to deaths doore:
O Lord, as thou hast promised,
so me to life restore.
108 The offrings of with heart and voice
most franck'ly I thee give,
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgements live.

109 My soule is aye so in my hand,
that dangers me assaile:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keepe will faile.
110 Although the wicked laid their net,
to catch me at a bayt:
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once swerve or go astray.

111 Thy law I have so claym'd alway,
as mine own heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and set my whole courage.
112 For evermore I have been bent
thy statutes to fulfill:
Even so likewise unto the end
I will continue still.

SAMECH. The xv. part.

113 The crafty thoughts & double heart
I do alwayes deteste:
But as for thy law and precepts,
I love them ever best.
114 Thou art my hid and secret place,
my shield of strong defence.
Therefore have I thy promises
look'd for with patience.

115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anon:
For the commandements will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou hast promis'd, so perform me
that death me not assaile:
Nor let my hope abuse me so,
that through distrust I quaile.

117 Vphold me and I shall be safe,
for ought they do or say:
And in thy statutes pleasure take
will I both night and day.
118 Thou hast trod such under thy feet,
as do thy statutes break:
For nought availes their subtilty,
their counsell is but weak.

119 Like drosse thou casts the wicked out
where ere they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy statutes
love nothing halfe so well.
120 My flesh alas, is taken with feare,
as though it were benum'd:
For when I see thy judgements, straight
I am as one astou'd.

AIN. The xvi. part.

121 I do the thing that lawfull is,

and give to all men right:
Resigne me not to them that would,
oppresse me with their might.
122 But for thy servant surety be,
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foile,
which edge as they were wood.
123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind
thy health so much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promise Lord,
whereby thou wilt me save.
124 Intreat thy servant lovingly,
and favour to him shew:
Thy statutes of most excellency,
teach me also to know.
125 I thy humble servant (Lord) I am,
grant me to understand,
that by thy statutes I may know
best what to take in hand.
126 It is now time (Lord) to begin,
for truth is quite decaid:
Thy Law (because the love is gone)
and nought is with them laid.
127 This is the cause wherefore I love
thy lawes better than gold,
Or jewels fine which are esteemd
most costly to be sold.
128 I thought thy precepts all most just,
and so them laid in store:
All crafty and malicious wayes
to shun there therefore.

Pe. *The xvii. part.*

129 Thy covenants are most wonderfull,
and full of things profound:
My soule therefore doth keep them sure,
when they are tri'd and found.
130 When men first enter into thy word,
they find a light most cleare:
And very idiots understands
from wise men they it rear.
131 For long I have both gap'd & pres'd,
to know thy commandement:
That I might guide my self thereby,
I sought what thing it ment.
132 With mercy and compassion Lord,
beholde me from above:
As thou art wont to behold such,
as thee do love and love.
133 Direct my foot-steps by thy word
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy servant overthrow.
134 From slanderous tongues and deadly Charms
preserve and keep me sure:
Thy precepts then will I observe,
and put them eke in ure.
135 Thy countenance to doth surmount,
thy Slaue in his bright hue:
Let shine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eschewe.
136 Out of mine eyes great floods gush out
of drery teares that fall:
When I behold how wicked men
thy lawes keepeth at all.

Tzadi. *The xviii. part.*

137 In every point Lord thou art just,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou dost sentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous Judge.
138 To render right and ride from guile,
are two chiefe points most high:
And such as thou hast in thy law
commanded us straightly.
139 With zeale & wrath I am consum'd
and even pin'd away:
To see my foes thy word forget,
for ought that I do may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy Word,
as any heart can devise:
And I thy servant nothing more
do force or yet esteeme.
141 And though I be nothing for thy,
as one of base degree:
Yet do I not thy lawes forget,
nor shrink away from thee.
142 Thy righteousnesse (Lord) is most just,
for ever to endure:
Also thy Law is truth it selfe,
most constant and most pure.
143 Trouble & griefe have seiz'd on me
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I still all thy precepts
delight to heare and know.
144 The righteousnesse of thy judgements
doth last for evermore:
Then teach them me, for even in them
my life lies up in store.

Koph. *The xix. part.*

145 With fervent heart I cald and cri'd,
now answer me O Lord:
That thy commandements to observe,
I may fully accord.
146 To thee my God I make my suit
with most humble requests:
Save me therefore, and I will keepe
thy precepts and thy hests.
147 To thee I cry even in the morne,
before the day waxe light:
Because that I have in thy word
my confidence whole pight.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night
and ere they call I wake:
That thy dewising on thy Word,
I might some comfort take.

149 Re-

149 Incline thine eares to heare my voice,
and pitie on me take:
As thou wast wont, so judge me Lord,
lest life should me forsake.
150 My foes draw neare, and do procure
my death maliciously:
Which from thy law are far gone back,
and straid from it lewdly.

151 Therefore O Lord, approach ye neare,
for need doth so require:
For all thy precepts true they are,
then help I thee desire.
152 But thy commandements have I learn'd
not now, but long ago:
That they remaine for evermore,
thou hast them grounded so.

RESH. The xx. part.

153 My trouble and affliction,
consider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law,
I ever take fast hold.
154 Defend my good & righteous cause,
with speed some succour send:
From death (as thou hast promised)
Lord keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked, farre they are
from having health and grace:
Whereby they might thy statutes know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies Lord I grant,
what tongue can them attaine:
And as thou hast me judg'd ere now,
so let me life obtaine.

157 Though many men did trouble me
and persecute me sore:
Yet from thy lawes I never shrunk,
nor went awry therefore.
158 And truth it is for griefe I die,
when I these traitors see:
Because they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet seek to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do love thy lawes,
with heart most glad and faine:
As thou art good and gracious Lord,
restore my life againe.
160 What thy word doth decree, must be
and so it hath been ever:
Thy righteous judgements are also
most true, and decay never.

SCHIN. The xxi. part.

161 Princes have sought by cruelty,
causlesse to make me crouch:
But all in vaine, for of thy word
the feare did my heart touch.
162 And certainly even of thy word
I was more merry and glad,
Than he that of rich spoiles and prey,
great store and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falsities,
I hate most and detest:
For why thy holy law do I
above all things love best.
164 Seven times a day I praise the Lord
singing with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull,
so cause me to rejoyce.

165 Great peace & rest shal al such have
as do thy statutes love:
No danger shall their quiet state
empaire or once remove.
166 My onely health and comfort Lord,
I looke for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done those things
which thou didst me command.

167 Thy lawes have been mine exercise
which my soule most desir'd:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought els I requir'd.
168 Thy statutes and commandements
I kept (thou know'st) aright:
For all the things that I have done,
are present in thy sight.

TAU. The xxii. part.

169 O Lord let my complaint and cry
before thy face appeare:
And as thou hast me promise made,
so teach me thee to feare.
170 Mine humble supplication,
toward thee let find accesse:
And grant me Lord deliverance,
for so is thy promise.

171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak,
after most ample sort:
When thou thy statutes hast me taught,
wherein stands my comfort.
172 My tongue shall sing and preach thy word,
and in this wise say shall:
Gods famous acts and noble lawes
are just and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beseech,
and speedily me save:
For thy commandements to observe
chosen O Lord I have.
174 Of thee alone Lord I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy Law and nothing els
I do delight alone.

175 Grant me therfore long days to live
thy Name to magnifie:
And of thy judgements mercifull
let me the favour tey.
176 For I was lost and went astray,

much like a wandring sheep:
Oh seek me, for I have not fail'd
thy commandements to keep.

PSAL. CXX. T.S.

IN trouble and in thrall
Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me, I say,
From lyars lips alway,
And tongues of false report.
3 What vantage or what thing
Get'st thou thus for to sting,
Thou false and flattering lyar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I weene,
No lesse then arrowes keen,
Or hot consuming fire.

5 Alas too long I lack
Within these tents to black,
Which Kedars are by name,
By whom the flock elect,
And all of Isaacs sect
Are put to open shame.

6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make
And let a quiet life.
7 But when my tale was told,
Causelesse I was controld
By them that would have strife.

PSAL. CXXI. W.W.

I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend
That succour God me send.
2 The mighty God me succour will,
Which heaven and earth framed,
And all things therein named.

3 Thy foot from slip he will preserve,
And will thee safely keep,
For he will never sleep.
4 Lo he that doth Israel conserve,
No sleep at all can him catche
But his eyes shall ever watche.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover,
As at thy right hand ever.
6 The Sun shall not thee parch by day,
Nor the Moone nor haste so bright,
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keep thee from distresse,
And will thy life sure save,
And thou shalt also have.
8 In all thy businesse good successe
Where ever thou goest in or out,
Now will thy things bring about.

PSAL. CXXII. W.K.

I Did in heart rejoyce,
To heare the peoples voice,
In offering so willingly:
For let us up (say they)
And in the Lords house pray,
Thus spoke the folk full lovingly.

3 Our feet that wandred wide,
Shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Jerusalem full fairest.
Which art so seemly set,
Much like a City neat,
The like whereof is not elsewhere.

4 The Tribes with one accord,
The Tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take.
So God before did tell
That there his Israel
Their prayers should together make.

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this respect,
To set forth justice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintaine,
To Davids house pertaine,
His folk to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not cease
For Jerusalems peace,
Thy friends God prosper mightily:
7 Peace be thy walls about,
And prosper thee throughout
Thy pallaces continually.

8 I wish thy prosperous state,
For my poore brethrens sake,
That comfort have by means of thee
9 Gods house doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much alwaies as lies in me.

PSAL. CXXIII. T.S.

O Lord that heaven dost possesse,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Even as the servant lifteth his,
his masters hands to see.
2 As hand-maids watch their mistris hands
some grace for to atchieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.

3 Lord grant us thy compassion,
and mercy in thy sight:
For we are fil'd and overcome
with hatred and despight.
4 Our minds be stuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wise
Do make of us their mocking-stocks,
the proud do us despise.

PSAL.

PSAL. CXXIV. W.W.

NOw Israel
may say and that truly:
If that the Lord
had not our cause maintain'd:
2 If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd,
When all the world
against us furiously
Made their uprores,
and said we should all die.

3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all:
And swallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteem.
4 And as the floods
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.

5 The raging streames
most proud and roaring noise,
Had long ago
over-whelm'd us in the deep.
6 But loved be God,
which doth us safely keep
From bloudy teeth,
and their most cruell voice,
Which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoyce.

7 Even as a bird
out of the Fowlers grin
Escapes away,
right so it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we have scaped thus.
8 God that made heaven,
and earth is our help then:
His Name hath sav'd
us from these wicked men.

PSAL. CXXV. W.K.

SVch as in God the Lord do trust,
As mount Sion shall firmly stand,
And be removed at no hand.
The Lord will count them right and just:
So that they shall be sure,
For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountaines, huge and great
Ierusalem about do close:
So will the Lord do unto those,
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him so deare,
They never need to feare.

3 For though the righteous try doth he,
By making wicked men his rod:
Lest they through grief forsake their God,
It shall not as their lot still be.
4 Give Lord to us thy light,
Whose hearts are true and right.

5 But as for such as turn aside,
By crooked waies which they out-sought
The Lord will surely bring to nought:
With workers vile they shall abide:
But peace with Israel
For evermore shall dwell.

Another of the same by R.W.

THose that do put their confidence
Vpon the Lord our God onely,
And flie to him for their defence,
In all their need and misery:
Their faith is sure still to endure,
Grounded on Christ the corner-stone,
Mov'd with none ill, but standeth still,
Stedfast like to the mount Sion.

And as about Ierusalem,
The mighty hils do it compasse,
So that no enemies come to them,
To hurt that towne in any case:
So God indeed in every need
His faithfull people doth defend,
Standing them by assuredly,
From this time forth world without end.

Right wise and good is our Lord God
And will not suffer certainly,
The sinners and ungodlies rod,
To tarry upon his family.
Lest they also from God should go,
Falling to sin and wickednesse:
O Lord defend world without end
Thy Christian flock through thy goodness.

O Lord do good to Christians all,
That stedfast in thy Word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to false doctrine daily slide,
Such will the Lord scatter abroad,
With hypocrites thrown down to hell,
God will them send paines without end
But Lord grant peace to Israel.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour,
And to the Holy Ghost whose light
Shine in our hearts, and us succour:
That the right way from day to day
We may walk, and him glorifie:
With hearts desire all that are here
Worship the Lord, and Amen cry.

PSAL. CXXVI. W.W.

WHen that the Lord
against his Sion had forth brought

From bondage great
and also servitude extreme:
His work was such
as did surmount mans heart and
So that we were (thought,
much like to them that use to dream:
Our mouthes were
with laughter filled then,
And eke our tongues
did shew us joyfull men.

3 The heathen folk
were forced then this to confesse:
How that the Lord
for them also great things had done.
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confesse no lesse:
Wherefore to joy,
we have good cause as we begun,
4 O Lord go forth,
thou canst our bondage end:
As to deserts
the flowing rivers send.

5 Full true it is
that they which sow in tears indeed,
A time will come,
when they shall reap in mirth & joy.
6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious seed:
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their returne
with joy they shall sure see:
Their sheaves home bring,
and not empaired be.

PSAL. CXXVII. W. W.

EXcept the Lord the house doth make,
And thereunto doth set his hand:
What men do build it cannot stand.
Likewise in vaine men undertake,
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their safeguard.

2 Though ye rise early in the morne,
And so at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with brown bread,
Yet were your labour lost and worne:
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Receive all things with quiet sleep.

3 Therefore mark well when ever ye see,
That men have heires to enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods own hand.
For God himselfe doth multiply,
Of his great liberality,
The blessing of posterity.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in strength and activenesse,
In person, and in comelinesse;
So that a shaft shot with courage,
Of one that hath a most strong arm,
Flies not so swift, nor doth like harm.

5 O well is he that hath his quiver
Furnish'd with such artillerie:
For when in perill he shall be,
Such one shall never shake nor shiver,
When that he pleads before the Iudge,
Against his foes that beare him grudge.

PSAL. CXXVIII. T.S.

BLesse art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat,
happy art thou I ſay.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy houſe ſide,
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like olive plants,
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee
5 The promiſed Ieruſalem,
and her felicitie.
6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
to thy great ioyes increaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperity and peace.

PSAL. CXXIX. N.

OFt they (now Iſrael may ſay)
me from my youth aſſail'd:
2 Oft they aſſail'd me from my youth,
yet never they prevail'd.
3 Vpon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrowes long did caſt.
4 The righteous God hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at laſt.

5 They that hate me ſhall be aſham'd,
and turned back alſo:
6 And made as graſſe upon the houſe,
which withereth ere it grow.
7 Whereof the mower cannot find
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap that gos'th
to gleane upon the land.

8 Nor paſſers by pray God on them
to let his bleſſing fall:
Nor ſay we bleſſe you in the Name
of God the Lord at all.

PSAL. CXXX. W. W.

LOrd to thee I make my mone,
when dangers me oppreſſe:
I call, I figh, plaine and grone,
truſting to find releaſe.

2 Heare now O Lord my request,
for it is full due time:
And let thine eares aye be prest,
unto this prayer mine.

3 O Lord our God if thou weigh
our sinnes and them perusse:
Who shall then escape and say,
I can my selfe excuse?
4 But, Lord thou art mercifull,
and turn'st to us thy grace:
That we with hearts most carefull
should feare before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole trust,
my soule waites on his will:
For his promise is most just,
and I hope therein still.
6 My soule to God hath regard,
waiting for him alway:
More then they that watch and ward
to see the dawning day.

7 Let Israel then boldly
in the Lord put his trust:
He is that God of mercy,
that his deliver must.
8 For he it is that must save
Israel from his sin:
And all such as surely have
their confidence in him.

PSAL. CXXXI. N.

O Lord I am not puft in mind,
I have no scornfull eye:
I do not exercise my selfe
in things that be too high.
2 But as the child that weaned is,
even from his mothers breast:
So have I Lord behav'd my selfe
in silence and in rest.

3 O Israel trust in the Lord,
let him be all thy stay:
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age, I say.

PSAL. CXXXII. M.

Remember Davids troubles Lord,
how to the Lord he swore:
And vowed a vow to Iacobs God,
to keep for evermore.
I will not come within my house,
nor climbe up to my bed:
Nor let my temples take their rest,
nor the eyes in my head.

5 Till I have found out for the Lord,
a place to sit therein:
An house for Iacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we heare this sound:
And in the fields and forrests there,
these voices first were found.

7 We will assay, and go in now
his Tabernacle there:
Before his foot-stool to fall down,
and worship him in feare.
8 Arise, O Lord, a rise I say,
into thy resting place:
Both thou and th' Arke of thy strength,
the presence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousnesse:
Let all thy Saints and holy men
sing all with joyfullnesse.
10 And for thy servant Davids sake
refuse not, Lord I say,
The face of thine annointed Lord,
nor turn thy face away.

The second part.

11 The Lord to David swore in truth,
and will not shrink from it:
Saying the fruit of thy body
upon thy seat shall sit.
12 And if thy sonnes my covenant keep,
that I shall learne each one:
Then shall thy sonnes for ever sit
upon thy princely throne.

13 The Lord himselfe hath chose Sion,
and loves therein to dwell:
Saying, this is my resting place,
I love and like it well.
14 And I will blesse with great increase
her victuals every where:
And I will satisfie with bread
the needy that be there.

15 Yea I will deck and clothe her Priest
with my salvation:
And all her Saints shall sing for joy
of my protection.
16 There will I surely make the horne
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lanterne bright and good.

17 As for his enemies, I will clothe
with shame for evermore:
But I will cause his crown to shine
more fresh than heretofore.

PSAL. CXXXIII. W.

O How happy a thing it is,
and joyfull for to see
Brethren together fast to hold

the band of amitie!
2 It cals to mind that sweet perfume,
and that costly oyntment,
Which on the sacrificers head
by Gods precept was spent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout:
And finally it did run down
his rich attire about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the deaw of Hermon hill:
And Sion with her silver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill.

4 Even so the Lord doth powre on them
his blessings manifold:
Whose hearts & mindes without all guile
this knot do keep and hold.

PSAL. CXXXIIII. W.W.

BEhold and have regard,
ye servants of the Lord:
Which in his house by night do watch,
praise him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high,
unto his holy place:
And give the Lord his praises due,
his benefits embrace.

3 For why the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion blesse and will conserve
for evermore the same.

PSAL. CXXXV. N.

O Praise the Lord, praise him, praise him,
praise him with one accord:
O praise him still all ye that be
the servants of the Lord.
2 O praise him ye that stand and be
in the house of the Lord:
Ye of his court and of his house,
praise him with one accord.

3 Praise ye the Lord for he is good,
sing praises to his Name:
It is a comly and good thing,
alwaies to do the same.
4 For why? the Lord hath Jacob chose,
to be his own ye see:
And he hath chosen Israel,
his treasure for to be.

5 For this I know and am right sure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods,
most easie to intreat.
6 For whatsoever pleased him,
all that full well he wrought
In heaven, in earth, and in the sea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts up clouds ev'n from the earth,
he makes lightnings and raine:
He bringeth forth the winds also,
he made nothing in vaine.
8 He smote the first-borne of each thing,
in Egypt great and least:
He spared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beast.

6 He hath in thee shew'd wondere great,
O Egypt void of vaunts:
On Pharaoh thy cursed king,
and his severe servants.
10 He smote then many nations,
and did most wondrous things:
He slew the great, the mightiest,
and chiefest of their kings.

11 Sehon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Basan:
He slew also the king lomes all
that were of Canaan.
12 And gave their land to Israel,
an heritage to be,
To Israel his owne people
an heritage gave he.

The second part.

13 Thy Name (O Lord) shall still endure,
and thy memorial
Throughout all generations
that are or ere be shall.
14 The Lord will surely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his servants he will shew
favour in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen are made
in all the coasts and lands
Of silver and of gold they be,
the work even of mens hands.
16 They have their mouthes and cannot
and eyes that have no sight: (speak)
17 They have eke ears and heare nothing,
their mouthes be breathlesse quite.

18 Whereforo all they are like to them,
that so do set them forth:
And likewise those that trust in them,
or think they be ought worth.
19 O all ye house of Israel,
see that ye praise the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons house,
praise him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Levies house,
praise ye likewise the Lord:
And ye that stand in awe of him,
praise him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion sound his praise,

the great praise of the Lord,
Which dwelleth in Ierusalem:
praise him with one accord.

PSAL. CXXXVI. N.

PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
2 Give praise unto the God of gods,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
3 Give praise unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
4 Which only doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy, &c.

5 Which by his wisdome made the heavens,
for his mercy, &c.
6 Which on the waters stretch'd the earth,
for his mercy, &c.
7 Which made great lights to shine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 As Sun to rule the lightsome day,
for his mercy, &c.

9 The Moone and Starres to guide the night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 Which smote Egypt with their firstborne,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Israel brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and stretched arme,
for his mercy, &c.

13 Which cut the red sea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Israel made passe there through,
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his hoast,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wildernesse his people led,
for his mercy, &c.

17 He which did smite great noble kings,
for his mercy &c.
18 And which hath slain the mighty kings,
for his mercy, &c.
19 As Sehon King of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the King of Basan land,
for his mercy, &c.

21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his servant Israel,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in base estate,
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppressors rescued us,
for his mercy, &c.

25 Which giveth food unto all flesh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praise ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy, &c.

Another of the same by T. C.

OLaud the Lord benigne,
Whose mercies last for aye:
Give thanks and praises sing
To God of gods I say.
2 For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies aye do dure:
4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great power.
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

5 Which God omnipotent,
By his great wisdome his,
The heavenly firmament
Did frame, as we may see.
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea he the heavy charge,
Of all the earth did stretch
And on the waters large
The same he did out-reach.
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be,
For why? his love is aye:
8 Such as the Sun we see,
To rule the lightsome day.
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the Moone so cleare,
Which shineth in our sight,
And starres that do appeare,
To guide the darksome night.
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and sore
All Egypt smote he than:
Their first-borne, losse and more,
He slew of beast and man.
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidst their land
His Israel forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand,
And stretched arme hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.

13 The sea he cut in two,
Which stood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to go

His chosen children all,
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then
The proud King Pharaoh,
With his huge host of men,
And chariots eke also.
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderneſſe
His people safe and sound:
And for his love endleſſe,
17 Great Kings he brought to ground.
For certainly, &c.

18 And slew with puiſſant hand
Kings mighty and of fame,
19 As of Amorites land,
Sehon the King by name.
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og (the Gyant large)
Of Basan King also:
21 Whose land for heritage,
He gave his people tho.
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Israel,
His servant deare, I say,
He gave the same to dwell,
And there abide for aye.
For certainly, &c.

23 To mind he did us call,
In our most base degree:
24 And from oppressors all
In safety set us free.
For certainly, &c.

25 All flesh in earth abroad
With food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will.
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both ferme and sure,
Eternally.

PSAL. CXXXVII. W.W.

When as we sate in Babylon,
the rivers roun about:
And in remembrance of Sion,
the teares for griefe burst out.
2 We hang'd our harpes and instruments
the willow tre upon:
For in that place men for their use,
had planted many a one.
3 Then they to whom we prisoners were,
said to us tauntingly:
Now let us have your Hebrew songs,
and pleasant melody.
4 Alas said we, who can once frame
his sorrowfull heart to sing
The praises of our loving God
thus under a strange King?
5 But yet if Ierusalem
out of my heart let slide:
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth,
be ti'd for ever fast:
If that I joy before I see
thy full deliverance past.
7 Therefore (O Lord) remember now
the cursed noise and cry
That Edoms sonnes against us made,
when they raz'd our city.
Remember Lord their cruell words,
when as with one accord
They cry'd; O, sack and raze their wals,
in despight of the Lord.
8 Even so shalt thou O Babylon,
at length to dust be brought:
And happy shall that man be cal'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea blessed shall that man be cal'd,
that takes thy children young,
To dash their bones against hard stones,
that lie the streets among.

PSAL. CXXXVIII. N.

I Vee will I praise with my whole heart
my Lord my God alwaies:
Even in the presence of the gods
I will advance thy praise.
2 Toward thy holy Temple I
will look and worship thee:
And praised in my thankfull mouth
thy holy Name shall be.
Even for thy loving kindneſſe sake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy Name hast by thy word
advanced over all.
3 When I did call, thou hear'dst me,
and thou hast made also
The power of increased strength
within my soule to grow.
4 Yea all the Kings on earth they shall
give praise to thee, O Lord:
For they of thy most holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.
5 They of the wayes of God the Lord
in singing shall intreat:
Because the glory of the Lord
is exceeding great.
6 The Lord is high, and yet he doth
behold the lowly sprite:

But he(contemning)knowes afarre
the proud and lofty wight.
7 Although in midst of trouble I
do walk, yet shall I stand,
Renewed by thee, O my Lord,
thou wilt stretch out thy hand

Vpon the wrath of all my foes,
and saved shall I be
By thy right hand: the Lord God will
performe his work to me.
8 Thy mercy Lord indures for aye,
Lord do me not forsake:
Forsake me not that am the work
which thine own hand did make.

PSAL. CXXXIX. N.

O Lord thou hast me try'd and known,
my sitting thou dost know,
2 And rising eke, my thoughts afarre
thou understand'st also.
3 My paths, yea and my lying down
thou compassest alwaies:
And by familiar custome art
acquainted with my waies.

4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
but known it is to thee:
5 Thou me behind hold'st and before,
thou lay'st thine hand on me.
6 Too wonderfull above my reach,
Lord, is thy cunning skill:
It is so high, that I the same
cannot attaine untill.

7 From sight of thy all-seeing Spirit,
Lord, whither shall I go?
Or whither shall I flee away,
thy presence to scape fro?
8 To heaven if I mount aloft,
lo thou art present there:
In hell if I lie downe below,
even there thou dost appeare.

9 Yea let me take the morning-wings,
and let me go and hide
Even there where are the farthest parts,
where flowing sea doth slide.
10 Yea even thither also shall
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand shall hold me fast,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea, if I say, the darknesse shall
yet shrowd me from thy sight:
Loe even also the darkest night
about me shall be light.
12 Yea darknesse hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darknesse and the light,
are both alike alway.

The second part.

13 For thou possessed hast my reines,
and thou hast covered me,
When I within my mothers wombe
inclosed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praise, made fearfully,
and wondrously I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my soule doth know the same.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in secret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I shaped was.
16 When I was formlesse, then thine eye
saw me, for in thy book
Were written all, nought was before,
that after fashion took.

17 The thoughts therfore of thee O God,
how deare are they to me?
And of them all how passing great
the endlesse number be.
18 If I should count them, lo their summe
more than the sand I see:
And whensoever I awake,
yet am I still with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloudy men,
O that thou wouldest slay:
Even those O God, to whom depart,
depart from me I say:
20 Even those of thee (O Lord my God)
that speak full wickedly:
Those that are lifted up in vaine,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee Lord,
and that in earnest wise?
Contend I not against them all,
against thee that arise?
22 I hate them with unfained hate,
even as my utter foes:
23 Trie me (O God) and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and disclose.

24 Consider Lord if wickednesse
in me there any be:
And in thy way (O God my guide)
for ever lead thou me.

PSAL. CXL. N.

LOrd save me from the evill man,
and from the cruell wight:
Deliver me, which evill do
imagine in their sprite.
2 Which make on me continuall warre,
their tongues lav they whet
3 Like Serpents, underneath their lips
is Adders poyson set.

4 Keep me O Lord from wicked hands,
preserve me to abide.
Free from the cruell man that meanes
to cause my steps to slide.
5 The proud have laid a snare for me,
and they have spread a net
With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me eke have they set.

6 Therefore I said unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Heare me, O Lord, O heare the voice
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God, thou onely art
the strength that saveth me:
My head in day of battell hath
been covered still by thee.

8 Let not (O Lord) the wicked have
the end of his desire:
Performe not his ill thoughts, lest he
with pride be set on fire.
9 Of them that compasse me about,
the chiefest of them all,
Lord let the mischiefe of their lips
upon themselves befall.

10 Let coales fall on them, let him cast
them in consuming flame:
And in deep pits, so as they may
not rise out of the same.
11 For no backbiter shall on earth
be set in stable plight:
And evill to destruction still
shall haunt the cruell wight.

12 I know the Lord th'afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poore:
13 The just shall praise thy name, and shall
dwell with thee evermore.

PSAL. CXLI. N.

O Lord upon thee do I call,
Lord hast thee unto me:
And hearken Lord unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee.
2 As incense let my prayers be
directed in thine eyes:
And the up-lifting of my hands
as evening sacrifice.

3 My Lord for guiding of my mouth,
set thou a watch before:
And also of my moving lips,
O Lord keep thou the doore.
4 That I should wicked works commit,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord let me eat no part.

5 But let the righteous smite me Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the same
a precious oyle shall be.
Such smiting shall not break my head,
the time shall shortly fall,
When I shall in their misery
make prayers for them all.

6 Then when in stony places down
their Iudges shall be cast:
Then shall they heare my words, for then
they have a pleasant tast.
7 Our bones about the graves mouth
lie scattered are they found:
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.

8 But O my Lord my God, mine eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my trust, let not
my soule forsaken be.
9 Which they have laid to catch me in,
Lord keep me from the snare:
And from the subtill grins of them
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help escape
the danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLII. N.

BEfore the Lord God with my voice
I did send out my cry:
And with my strained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his sight
to powre I did not spare:
And in the presence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my spirit,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk, a snare
they slily laid for me.
4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my soule none care did show.

5 Then cry'd I Lord to thee, and said,
my hope thou onely art:
Thou in the land of living art
my portion and my part.
6 Hearke to my cry, for I am brought
full low: deliver me
From them that do me persecute,
for me too strong they be.

7 That I may praise thy Name, my soule
from prison Lord bring out:
When thou art good to me, the just,
shall psalme me round about.

PSAL. CXLIII. N.

LOrd heare my prayer, hearke the plaint
that I do make to thee:
Lord in thy native truth and in
thy justice answer me.
2 In judgement with thy servant, Lord,
oh enter not at all:
For justified be in thy sight,
not one that liveth shall.

3 The enemy hath pursu'd my soule,
my life to ground hath throwne
And laid me in the dark, like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexity
was mine accumbred spirit:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.

5 Yet I record time past, in all
thy works I meditate:
Yea in thy works I meditate,
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord, my God, loe I
do stretch my craving hands:
My soule desireth after thee,
as do the thirsty lands.

7 Heare me with speed, my spirit doth fail,
hide not thy face me fro:
Els shall I be like them that down
into the pit do go.
8 Let me thy loving kindnesse in
the morning heare and know:
For in thee is my trust, shew me
the way where I shall go.

9 For I lift up my soule to thee,
O Lord deliver me
From all mine enemies, for I
have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,
thou art my God, I say:
Let thy good Spirit into the land
of mercy me convay.

11 For thy names sake w quickning grace
alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my soule,
even for thy justice sake.
12 And for thy mercy slay my foes,
O Lord, destroy them all
That do oppresse my soule: for I
thy servant am and shall.

PSAL. CXLIIII. N.

BLest be the Lord my strength, that doth
instruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battell by his might.

2 He is my goodnesse, fort and towre,
deliverer and shield:
In him I trust, my people he
subdues to me to yeeld.

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdest so in prise:
Or sonne of man, that upon him
thou thinkest in such wise?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
so passe his dates to end,
5 As fleeting shade. Bow downe O Lord
the heavens, and descend.

6 The mountains touch, & they shall smoke
cast forth thy lightning flams,
And scatter them: thine arrowes shoot,
consume them with the same.
7 Send down thine hand ev'n from above,
O Lord deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of strangers make me free.

8 Whose subtill mouth of vanity,
and foulnesse doth intreat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falshood and deceit.
9 A new song will I sing O God,
and singing will I be
On viollhand on instrument,
ten-stringed unto thee.

10 Even he it is that only gives
deliverance to Kings:
Vnto his servant David help
from hurtfull sword he brings.
11 From strangers hand me save & shield,
whose mouth talks vanitie:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and subtilitie.

12 That our sons may be as the plants,
whom growing youth doth reare:
Our daughters as carv'd corner-stones,
like to a pallace faire.
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
with sundry sorts be found:
Our sheep bring thousands in our streets,
ten thousands may abound.

14 Our Oxen be to labour strong,
that none do us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries
within our streets be made.
15 The people blessed are, that with
such blessings are so stor'd:
Yea, blessed all the people are,
whose God is God the Lord.

PSAL. CXLV. N.

THee will I laud my God and King,
and blesse thy Name for ay:

2 For ever will I praiſe thy Name,
and bleſſe thee day by day.
3 Great is the Lord, moſt worthy praiſe,
his greatneſſe none can reach:
4 From race to race they ſhall thy works
praiſe and thy power preach.

5 I of thy glorious Majeſty
the beauty will record,
And meditate upon thy works
moſt wonderfull O Lord.
6 And they ſhall of thy power and of
thy fearfull acts declare:
And I to publiſh all abroad,
thy greatneſſe will not ſpare.

7 And they into the mention ſhall
break of thy goodneſſe great:
And I aloud thy righteouſneſſe
in ſinging ſhall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull alſo:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is ſlow.

9 Yea good to all, and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
10 Lo all thy works do praiſe thee Lord,
and do thy honour ſpread.
11 Thy Saints do bleſſe thee and they do
thy kingdomes glory ſhow:
12 And blaze thy power, to cauſe the ſons
of men thy power to know.

The ſecond part.

13 And of his mighty kingdome eke
to ſpread the glorious praiſe:
Thy kingdome Lord a kingdome is
that doth endure alwaies:
And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay.
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their ſliding he do bſtay.

15 The eyes of all do wait on thee,
thou doſt them all relieve:
And thou to each ſufficing food
in ſeaſon due doſt give.
16 Thou openeſt thy plenteous hand,
and bounteouſly doſt fill
All things whatſoever do live,
with gifts of thy good will.

17 The Lord is juſt in all his waies,
his works are holy all:
18 Neare all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He the deſires which they require,
that feare him will fulfill:
And he will heare them when they cry,
and ſave them all he will.

20 The Lord preſerves all thoſe to him
that beare a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are,
will utterly ſubvert.
21 My thankfull mouth ſhall gladly ſpeak
the praiſes of the Lord:
All fleſh to praiſe his holy Name,
for ever ſhall accord.

PSAL. CXLVI. IH.

MY ſoule praiſe thou the Lord alwaies,
my God I will confeſſe:
2 While breath and life prolong my daies,
my tongue no time ſhall ceaſe.
3 Truſt not in worldly Princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the ſonnes of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.

4 For why? their breath doth ſoon depart,
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counſels of their heart
decay and periſh all.
5 O happy is that man I ſay,
whom Iacobs God doth aide:
And he whoſe hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is ſtaid.

6 Which made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withall:
Which doth his word and promiſe keep
in truth, and ever ſhall.
7 With right alwaies doth he proceed,
for ſuch as ſuffer wrong:
The poore and hungry he doth feed,
and looſe the fetters ſtrong.

8 The Lord doth ſend the blind their ſight,
the lame to limbs reſtore:
The Lord (I ſay) doth love the right,
and juſt man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherleſſe,
and ſtranger ſaid in heart:
And quit the widow from diſtreſſe,
and ill mens waies ſubvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally
O Sion ſtill ſhall raigne:
In time of all poſterity,
for ever to remaine.

PSAL. CXLVII. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to ſing:
For it is pleaſant, and to praiſe,
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his owne Ieruſalem,
he buildeth up alone:
And the diſperſt of Iſrael
doth gather into one.

3 He heales the brokē in their heart,
their ſores up doth he bind.
4 He counts the number of the ſtarres,
and names them in their kind.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wiſdome is infinite:
6 The Lord relieves the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praiſe,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the Harpe,
advance your ſinging voice.
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth raine:
And on the mountaines he doth make
the graſſe to grow againe.

9 He gives to beaſts their food, and to
young ravens when they cry:
10 His pleaſure not in ſtrength of horſe,
nor in mans legs doth lie.
11 But in all thoſe that feare the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:
And ſuch as do attend upon
his mercies ſhining light.

The ſecond part.

12 O praiſe the Lord Ieruſalem,
thy God O Sion praiſe:
13 For he the barres hath forged ſtrong,
wherewith thy gates he ſtayes.
14 Thy children he hath bleſt in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth ſettle peace and with the flower
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commaundement upon
the earth he ſendeth out:
And eke his word with ſpeedy courſe
doth ſwiftly ran about.
16 He giveth ſnow like woull, hoar-froſt
like aſhes he doth ſpread:
17 Like, morſels caſts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?

18 He ſendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them againe:
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amaine.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Iacob he doth ſhow:
His ſtatutes and his judgements he
gives Iſrael to know.

20 With every Nation hath he not
ſo dealt nor have they known
His ſecret judgements, ye therefore
praiſe ye the Lord alone.

PSAL. CXLVIII. I.H.

Give laud unto the Lord,
From heaven that *is* ſo high:
Praiſe him in deed and word,
Above the ſtarrie ſkie.
2 And alſo ye,
His Angels all,
Armies of all,
Praiſe him with glee,

3 Praiſe him both Moone and Sun,
Which are ſo cleare and bright:
The ſame of you be done,
Ye gliſtring ſtarres of light:
4 And eke no leſſe,
Ye heaveus faire,
5 And clouds of the aire,
His laud expreſſe.

6 For at his word they were,
All formed as we ſee:
At his voice did appeare
All things in their degree,
Which he ſet faſt,
To them he made
A law and trade
For aye to laſt.

7 Extoll and praiſe Gods Name,
On earth ye Dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the ſame,
For it becomes you well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, haile, ice, ſnow,
And ſtormes that blow
At his decree.

9 The hils and mountains all,
And trees that fruitfull are:
The Cedars great and tall,
His worthy praiſe declare.
10 Beaſts and cattell,
Yea birds flying,
And wormes creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All kings both more and leſſe,
With all their pompous traine:
Princes and all Iudges
That in the world remaine,
Exalt his Name.
12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the ſame.

13 For his Name ſhall we prove
To be moſt excellent,
Whoſe praiſe is farre above
The earth and firmament.
14 For ſure he ſhall
Exalt with bliſſe
The horne of his,
And help them all.

15 His Saints all ſhall forth tell
His praiſe and worthineſſe:
The children of Iſrael,
Each one both more and leſſe.

16 And alſo they,
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

PSAL. CXLIX N.

SIng ye unto the Lord our God,
a new rejoycing ſong:
And let the praiſe of him be heard
his holy Saints among.
2 Let Iſrael rejoyce in him,
that made him of nothing:
And let the ſeed of Sion eke
be joyfull in their King.

3 Let them ſound praiſe w voice of flute,
unto his holy Name:
And with the timbrell and the harpe
ſing praiſes of the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord his pleaſure all
hath in his people ſet:
And by deliverance he will raiſe
the meek to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now
let all his Saints rejoyce:
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their ſinging voice.
6 And in their mouthes let be the acts
of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them beare
a double-edged ſword.

7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
8 To bind their ſtately Kings in chaines,
their Lords in iron bands.
9 To execute on them the doome
that written is before:
This honour all his Saints ſhall have,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CL. N.

YEeld unto God the mighty Lord
praiſe in his Sanctuarie:
And praiſe him in the firmament
that ſhewes his power on hie.
2 Advance his Name, and praiſe him in
his mighty acts alwaies:
According to his excellency
of greatneſſe give him praiſe.

3 His praiſes with the princely noiſe
of ſounding trumpets blow:
Praiſe him upon the viol, and
upon the harp alſo.
4 Praiſe him with timbrell & with flute
organs and virginals:
5 With ſounding cimbals praiſe ye him,
praiſe him with lowd cimbals.

6 What ever hath the benefit
of breathing, praiſe the Lord:
To praiſe the Name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.

The end of the Pſalmes of David *in Meeter.*

A Song to bee ſung before morning prayer. T. B.

PRaiſe ye the Lord ye Gentiles all,
which hath brought you into his light,
O praiſe him all people mortall,
as it is moſt worthy and right.

For he is full determined
on us to poure out his mercy:
And the Lords truth be ye aſſur'd,
abideth perpetually.

Glory be to God the Father,
and unto Ieſus Chriſt his Sonne:
With the Holy Ghoſt in like manner,
now and at every ſeaſon.

A Song to be ſung before Evening prayer.

BEhold now give heed ſuch as be
the Lords ſervants faithfull and true:
Come praiſe the Lord every degree,
with ſuch ſongs as to him are due.

O ye that ſtand in the Lords houſe,
even in our owne Gods manſion:
Praiſe ye the Lord ſo bounteous,
which worketh our ſalvation.

Lift up your hands in his holy place,
yea and that in the time of night:
Praiſe ye the Lord which gives all grace,
for he is a Lord of great might.

Then shall the Lord out of Sion,
which made heaven & earth by his (power,
Give to you and your nation,
his blessing, mercy and favour.
Glory be to the Father, &c.

The ten Commandements of God. Exod. 20. W.W.

ATtend my people and give eare,
Of verily things I will thee tell:
See that my words in mind thou beare,
And to my precepts listen well.

1 I am thy soveraigne Lord and God,
Which have thee brought frō carefull thral
And eke reclaim'd from Pharaohs rod,
Make thee no gods on them to call.

2 Nor fashioned forme of any thing
In heaven or earth to worship it:
For I thy God by revenging
With grievous plagues this sin will smite.

3 Take not in vaine his holy Name,
Abuse it not after thy will,
For so thou mightest soon purchase blame
And in his wrath he would thee spill.
(ceast,

4 The Lord from work the seventh day
And brought all things to perfect end:
So thou and thine that day take rest,
That to Gods hests ye may attend.

5 Vnto thy parents honour give,
As Gods commandements do intend:
That thou long dayes and good maist live
In earth, where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murther and cruell hate.
7 All filthy fornication feare.
8 See thou steale not in any rate.
9 False witnesse against no man beare.

10 Thy neigbbours house with not to have,
His wife, or ought that he cals mine:
His field, his Oxe, his Asse, his slave,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A Prayer.

The Spirit of grace grant us O Lord,
To keep these lawes our hearts restore
And cause us all with one accord,
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

For of our selves no strength we have
To keep these lawes after thy will:
Thy might therefore O Christ we crave,
That we in thee may them fulfill.

Lord for thy Names sake grant us this,
Thou art our strength, O Saviour Christ:
Of thee to speed how should we miss,
In whom our treasure doth consist?

To thee for evermore be praise,
With the Father in each respect,
And with the holy Spirit alwayes,
The comforter of thine elect.

The Lords Prayer. D. Coxe.

OVr Father which in Heaven art,
And mak'st us all one brotherhood,
To call upon thee with one heart,
Our heavenly Father and our God.
Grant we pray not with lips alone,
But with our hearts deep sigh & grone

Thy blessed Name be sanctified,
Thy holy word might us inflame,
In holy life for to abide,
To magnifie thy holy Name.
From all errors defend and keep
The little flock of thy poore sheep.

Thy kingdome come even at this hour
And henceforth everlastingly:
Thine Holy Ghost into us powre,
With all his gifts most plenteously.
From Sathans rage and filthy band,
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heaven, in earth also:
In trouble grant us patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and wo.
Let not flesh, bloud or any ill
Prevaile against thy holy will.

Give us this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keep us from war and from bloud-shed,
Also from sickenesse, dearth and pine.
That we may live in quietnesse,
Without all greedy carefulnesse.

Forgive us our offences all,
Relieve our carefull conscience:
As we forgive both great and small,
Which unto us have done offence.
Prepare us Lord for to serve thee,
In perfect love and unitie.

O Lord into temptation,
Lead us not when the fiend doth rage:
To withstand his invasion,
Give power and strength to every age.
Arme and make strong thy feeble host
With faith and with the Holy Ghost.

O Lord from evill deliver us,
The dayes and times are dangerous:
From everlasting death save us,
And in our last need comfort us.
A blessed end to us bequeath,
Into thy hands our soules receive.

Fa

For thou, O Lord, art King of kings,
And thou hast power over all:
Thy glory shineth in all things,
In the wide world universall.
Amen, let it be done, O Lord,
That we have praid with one accord.

The twelve Articles of the Christian Faith.

ALL my beliefe and confidence
is in the Lord of might:
The Father which all things hath made,
the day and eke the night.
The heavens and the firmament,
and also every starre,
The earth and all that is therein,
which passe mans reason farre.

And in like manner I believe
in Christ our Lord his Sonne:
Coequall with the Deitie,
and man in flesh and bone.
Conceived by the Holy Ghost,
his word doth me assure:
And of his mother Mary borne,
yet she a Virgin pure.

Because mankind to Satan was
for sinne in bond and thrall:
He came and offred up himselfe
to death to save us all.
And suffering most grievous paine,
when Pilate being Judge
Was crucified on the crosse,
and thereat did not grudge.

And so he died in the flesh,
but quickned in the spirit:
His body then was buried,
as is our use and right.
His soule did after this descend
into the lower parts:
A dread unto the wicked spirits,
but joy to faithfull hearts.

And in the third day of his death
he rose to life againe:
To th'end he might be glorifi'd,
out of all grefe and paine.
Ascending to the heavens high,
to sit in glory still,
On Gods right hand his Father deare,
according to his will.

Vntill the day of judgement come,
when he shall come againe
With Angels power (yet of that day
we all be uncertaine)
To judge all people righteously,
whom he hath dearely bought:
The living and the dead alike,
which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy Spirit of God,
(my faith to satisfie)
The third person in Trinity,
believe I stedfastly.
The holy and Catholike Church,
that Gods word doth maintaine:
And holy Scripture doth allow,
which Satan doth disdaine.

And also I do trust to have
by Jesus Christ his death:
Release and pardon of my sinnes,
and that onely by faith.
What time all flesh shall rise againe
before the Lord of might:
And see him with their bodily eyes,
which now do give them light.

And then shall Christ our Saviour
the sheep and goats divide:
And give life everlastingly,
to those whom he hath tri'd,
Within his Realme celestiall,
in glory for to rest:
With all his holy company
of Saints and Angels blest.

Which serve the Lord omnipotent
obediently each houre:
To whom be all dominion,
and praise for evermore.

A prayer to the Holy Ghost, to be sung before the Sermon.

COme holy Spirit the God of might,
comforter of us all:
Teach us to know thy word aright,
that we do never fall.
O Holy Ghost visit our coast,
defend us with thy shield:
Against all sin and wickednesse,
Lord help us win the field.

Lord keep our King and his Councell,
and give them will and might
To persevere in thy Gospell,
which can put sin to flight.
O Lord that giv'st thy holy word,
frō Preachers plenteously:
That in the same we may accord,
and therein live and die.

O holy Spirit direct aright
the Preachers of thy word:
That thou by them maist cut down sin,
as it were with a sword.
Depart not from thy Pastors pure,
but aist them at their need,
Which break to us the bread of life,
wherein our soule do feed.

O blessed Spirit of truth keep us
in peace and unity:
Keep us from sects and errors all,
and from all Papistry.
Convert all those that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light,
That they and we may well agree,
and praise thee day and night.

O Lord increase our faith in us,
and love so to abound:
That man and wife be void of strife,
and neighbours about us round.
In our time give thy peace O Lord,
to nations farre and nigh:
And teach them all thy holy word,
that we may sing to thee.

All glory to the Trinitie,
that is of mightes most:
The living Father and the Sonne,
and eke the Holy Ghost.
As it hath been in all the time
that hath been heretofore:
As it is now, and so shall be
henceforth for evermore.

Da pacem Domine.

GIve peace in these our daies O Lord,
Great dangers are now at hand:
Unto enemies with one accord,
Christs name in every land,
Seek to deface,
Root out and race
Thy true right worship indeed:
Be thou the stay,
Lord we thee pray,
Thou helpst alone in all need.

Give us that peace that we do lack
Through misbelisse and ill life:
Thy word to offer thou dost not slack
Which we unkindly gain-strive.
With fire and sword,
This healthfull word,
Some persecute and oppresse:
Some with the mouth
Confesse the truth,
Without sincere godlinesse.

Give peace, and us thy Spirit down send
With griefe and repentance true,
Pierce thou our hearts our lives amend,
And by faith in Christ renew.
That feare and dread
Warre and bloud-shed,
Through thy sweet mercy and grace,
May from us slide,
Thy truth may bide,
And shine in every place.

The Lamentation.

O Lord in thee is all my trust,
give eare unto my wofull cry:

The Lamentation.

Refuse me not that am unjust,
but bowing down thy heavenly eye
Behold how I do still lament
my sinnes wherein I do offend:
O Lord for them shall I be shent?
sith thee to please I do intend.

No, no, not so, thy will is bent,
to deale with sinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they shall repent,
thou grantst with speed their just de-
To thee therefore still shall I crie, (sire,
to wash away my sinfull crime:
Thy blood O Lord is not yet drie,
but that it may help me in time.

Haste thee O Lord, haste thee, I say,
to poure on me thy gifts of grace:
That when this life shall flit away,
in heaven with thee I may have place
Where thou dost raigne eternally,
with God which once did down thee
Where Angels sing continually, (send
to thee be praise world without end.

A Thanksgiuing after the receiving of the Lords Supper.

THe Lord be thanked for his gifts
and mercies evermore,
That he doth shew unto his Saints,
to him be land therefore.
Our tongues cannot so praise the Lord,
as he of right deserves:
Our hearts cannot of him so think,
as he us all preserves.

His benefits they be so great
to us that be but sinne:
That at our hands for recompence,
there is no hope to win.
O sinfull flesh that thou shouldst have,
such mercies of the Lord:
Thou dost deserve more worthily
of him to be abhord.

Nought els but sin and wretchednesse
doth rest within our hearts:
And stubbornly against the Lord
we daily play our parts.
The Sun above in firmament,
that is to us a light:
Doth shew it selfe more cleare and pure,
than we be in his sight.

The heavens above and all therein
more holy are than we:
They serve the Lord in their estate,
each one in his degree.
They do not strive for mastership,
nor slack their office le:
But serve the Lord and do his will
here is to them no let.

All

Alſo the earth and all therein,
of God it is in awe:
It doth obſerve the Formers will,
by ſkilfull natures law.
The ſea and all that is therein
doth bend when God doth beck:
The ſpirits beneath do tremble all,
and feare his wrathfull check.

But we alas, for whom all theſe
were made them for to rule,
Do not ſo know or love the Lord,
as doth the Oxe or Mule.
A law he gave for us to know
what was his holy will:
He would us good, but we would not
avoid the thing is ill.

Not one of us that ſeeketh out
the Lord of life to pleaſe:
Nor doth the thing that might us lead
to Chriſt and quiet eaſe,
Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not denie:
And he againe of his good will
would not that we ſhould die.

Therefore when remedie was none
to bring us unto life:
The Son of God our fleſh he took,
to end our mortall ſtrife.
And all the law of God the Lord
he did it full obey:
And for our ſinnes upon the Croſſe
his blond our debts did pay.

And that we ſhould not yet forget
what good he to us wrought:
A ſigne he left our eyes to tell,
that he our bodies bought:
In bread and wine here viſible,
unto thine eyes and taſte,
His mercies great thou maiſt record,
if that his Spirit thou haſt.

As once the corne did live and grow,
and was cut downe with ſithe,
And threſhed out with many ſtripes,
out from his huſk to drive:
And as the mill with violence,
did teare it out ſo ſmall:
And made it like to earthly duſt,
not ſparing it at all.

And as the oven with fire hot
did cloſe it up with heat:
And all this done that I have ſaid,
that it ſhould be our meat.
So was the Lord in his ripe age
cut down by cruell death:
His ſoule he gave in torments great,
and yeelded up his breath.

Becauſe that he to us might be
an everlaſting bread:
With much reproach and troubles great
on earth his life he led.
And as the grapes in pleaſant time
are preſſed very ſore:
And plucked down when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more.

Becauſe the juyce that in them is,
as comfortable drink,
We might receive, and joyfull be,
when ſorrowes make us ſhrink,
So Chriſt his bloud out preſſed was
with nailes and eke with ſpeare:
The juyce thereof doth ſave all thoſe
that rightly do him feare.

And as the cornes by unity
into one loafe are knit:
So is the Lord and his whole Church,
though he in heaven ſit.
As many grapes make but one wine,
ſo ſhould we be but one:
In faith and love in Chriſt above,
and unto Chriſt alone.

Leading a life without all ſtrife,
in quiet reſt and peace:
From envy and from malice both,
our hearts and tongues to ceaſe.
Which if we do, then ſhall we ſhew
that we his choſen be:
By faith in him to lead a life,
as alwaies willed he.

And that we may ſo do indeed,
God ſend us all his grace:
Then after death we ſhall be ſure
with him to have a place.

R. W.

PReſerve us Lord by thy deare word,
From Turk and Pope defend us Lord
Which both would thruſt out of his throne
Our Lord Ieſus Chriſt thy deare Soone.

Lord Ieſus Chriſt ſhew forth thy might,
That thou art Lord of Lords by right:
Thy poore afflicted flocke defend,
That we may praiſe thee without end.

God Holy Ghoſt our Comforter,
Be our patron, helpe, and ſuccourt
Give us one mind and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in us increaſe.

Thou living God in perſons three,
Thy Name be praiſ'd in unitie:
In all our need ſo us defend,
That we may praiſe thee without end.

FINIS.

A FORME OF PRAYER TO be vſed in priuate houſes euery Morning and Euening.

Morning Prayer.

ALmightie God, and moſt merciſull Father, we do not preſent our ſelues here before thy Maieſtie, truſting in our owne merites or worthineſſe, but in thy manifold mercies, which haſt promiſed to heare our prayers & grant our requeſts which we ſhall make to thee in the name of thy beloued Sonne Ieſus Chriſt our Lord, who hath alſo commanded vs to aſſemble our ſelues together in his name, with full aſſurance that he will not onely be amongſt vs, but alſo be our Mediator and Aduocate towards thy Maieſtie, that we may obtaine all things which ſhall ſeeme expedient to thy bleſſed will, for our neceſſities. Therefore we beſeech thee (moſt merciſull Father) to turne thy louing countenance towards vs, and impute not vnto vs our manifold ſinnes and offences, whereby we iuſtly deſerue thy wrath and ſharpe puniſhment: but rather receiue vs to thy mercie, for Ieſus Chriſts ſake, accepting his death and paſſion as a iuſt recompence for all our offences, in whom onely thou art pleaſed, and through whom thou canſt not be offended with vs. And ſeeing that of thy great mercies we haue quietly paſſed this night, grant (O heauenly Father) that we may beſtow this day wholy in thy ſeruice, ſo that all our thoughts, words, and deeds may redound to the glorie of thy Name, and good enſample to all men, who ſeeing our good workes, may glorifie thee our heauenly Father. And foraſmuch as of thy meere fauour and loue, thou haſt not onely created vs to thine owne ſimilitude & likeneſſe, but alſo haſt choſen vs to be heirs with thy deare Sonne Ieſus Chriſt, of that immortall kingdome, which thou preparedſt for vs before the beginning of the world: we beſeech thee to increaſe our faith and knowledge, and to lighten our hearts with thine holy Spirit, that we may in the meane time liue in godly converſation and integritie of life, knowing that Idolaters, adulterers, couetous men, contentious perſons, drunkards, glutton, and ſuch like, ſhall not inherite the kingdome of God.

And becauſe thou haſt commanded vs to pray one for another, we do not onely make requeſt (O Lord) for our ſelues, and them that thou haſt alreadie called to the true vnderſtanding of thine heauenly will, but for all people and nations of the world; who as they know by thy wõderfull workes that thou art God ouer all, ſo they may be inſtructed by thine holy Spirit to beleeue in thee their onely Sauiour and Redeemer. But foraſmuch as they cannot beleeue except they heare, nor cannot heare but by preaching, and none can preach except they be ſent: therefore (O Lord) raiſe vp faithfull diſtributers of thy myſteries, who ſetting apart all worldly reſpects, may both in their life and doctrine onely ſeeke thy glory. Contrarily confound Sathan, Antichriſt, with all hirelings and Papiſts, whom thou haſt alreadie caſt off into a reprobate ſenſe, that they may not by ſects, ſchiſmes, hereſies & errors, diſquiet thy little flocke. And becauſe (O Lord) we be fallen into the latter dayes and dangerous times, wherein ignorance hath gotten the vpper hand, and Sathan by his miniſters ſeekes by all meanes to quench the light of thy Goſpel; we beſeech thee to maintaine thy cauſe againſt thoſe rauening wolues, and ſtrengthen all thy ſeruants whom they keepe in priſon and bondage. Let not thy long ſuffering be an occaſion either to increaſe their tyrannie, or to diſcourage thy children, neither yet let our ſins and wickedneſſe be an hinderance to thy mercies; but with ſpeed (O Lord) conſider their great miſerie. For thy people Iſrael many times by their ſinnes prouoked thine anger, and thou puniſhedſt them by thy iuſt iudgement; yet though their ſinnes were neuer ſo grieuous, if they once returned from

their iniquitie, thou receiuedst them to mercie. We therefore most wretched sinners bewaile our manifold sinnes, and earnestly repent vs for our former wickednes and vngodly behauiour towards thee: and whereas we cannot of our selues purchase thy pardon, yet we humbly beseech thee, for Iesus Christs sake, to shew thy mercies vpon vs, and receiue vs againe to thy fauour. Grant vs (deare Father) these our requests, and all other things necessarie for vs and thy whole Church, according to thy promise in Iesus Christ our Lord. In whose name we beseech thee, as he hath taught vs, saying, *Our Father which art, &c.*

Euening Prayer.

O Lord God, Father euerlasting and full of pittie, we acknowledge and confesse that we be not worthy to lift vp our eyes to heauen, much lesse to present our selues before thy Maiestie, with confidence that thou wilt heare our prayers, & grant our requests, if we consider our own deseruings. For our consciences do accuse vs, and our sinnes do witnesse against vs, and we know that thou art an vpright iudge, which doest not iustifie the sinners and wicked men, but punishest the faults of all such as transgresse thy commandements. Yet most mercifull Father, since it hath pleased thee to command vs to call vpon thee in all our troubles and aduersities, promising euen then to helpe vs when we feele our selues (as it were) swallowed vp of death and desperation, we vtterly renounce all worldly confidence, and flie to thy soueraigne bountie as our onely stay and refuge: beseeching thee not to call to remembrance our manifold sinnes and wickednesse, whereby we continually prouoke thy wrath and indignation against vs: neither our negligence and vnkindnesse, which haue neither worthily esteemed, nor in our liues sufficiently expressed the sweete comfort of thy Gospell reuealed vnto vs: but rather to accept the obedience and death of thy Sonne Iesus Christ, who by offering vp his body in sacrifice once for all, hath made a sufficient recompence for all our sinnes. Haue mercie therefore vpon vs, O Lord, & forgiue vs our offences. Teach vs by thine holy spirit, that we may rightly weigh them, & earnestly repent for the same: and so much the rather, O Lord, because that the reprobate and such as thou hast forsaken, canot praise thee, nor call vpon thy name; but the repenting heart, the sorrowfull mind, the conscience oppressed, hungring and thirsting for thy grace, shall euer set forth thy praise and glory.

And albeit we be but wormes and dust, yet thou art our Creator, and we be the work of thine hands: yea thou art our Father, and we thy children: thou art our Shepheard, and we thy flocke: thou art our Redeemer, and we the people whom thou hast bought: thou art our God, and we thine inheritance. Correct vs not therefore in thine anger, (O Lord) neither according to our deserts punish vs, but mercifully chastise vs with a fatherly affection, that all the world may know that at what time soeuer a sinner doth repent him of his sinnes from the bottome of his heart, thou wilt put away his wickednesse out of thy remembrance, as thou hast promised by thine holy Prophet.

Finally, forasmuch as it hath pleased thee to make the night for man to rest in: as thou hast ordained him the day to trauel in, grant (deare Father) that we may so take our bodily rest, that our soules may continually watch for the time that our Lord Iesus Christ shall appeare for our deliuerance out of this mortall life: and in the meane season that we not ouercome by any fantasies, dreames, or other temptations, may fully set our minds vpon thee, loue thee, feare thee, and rest in thee: furthermore, that our sleepe be not excessiue or ouermuch, after the infatiable desires of our flesh, but only sufficient to content our weake nature, that we may be the better disposed to liue in all godly conuersation, to the glory of thine holy name and profite of our brethren. So be it.

A godly Prayer to be said at all times.

HOnour and praise be giuen to thee, O Lord God Almightie, most deare Father of heauen, for all thy mercies and louing kindnesses shewed vnto vs, in that it hath pleased thy gracious goodnesse, freely and of thine owne accord to elect and chuse vs to saluation before the beginning of the world. And euen like continuall thanks be giuen to thee, for creating vs after thine owne image, for redeeming vs with the precious blood of thy deare Son, when we were vtterly lost: for sanctifying vs with thy holy Spirit, in the reuelation and knowledge of thy holy word: for helping and succouring vs in al our needs & necessities: for sauing vs from all dangers of bodie & soule: for comforting vs so fatherly in all our tribulations and persecutions: for sparing vs so long, and giuing vs so large a time of repentance. These benefites, O most mercifull Father, like as we acknowledge to haue receiued of thy only goodnes, euen so we beseech thee, for

thy

thy deare Son Iesus Christs sake, to grant vs alwaies thy holy Spirit, whereby we may continually grow in thankfulnesse towards thee, to be led into all truth, and comforted in all aduersities. O Lord strengthen our faith, kindle it more in fernentnesse and loue towards thee, and our neighbors for thy sake. Suffer vs not most deare Father, to receiue thy word any more in vaine: but grant vs alwaies the assistance of thy grace and holy Spirit, that in heart, word and deed, we may sanctifie and do worship to thy Name: helpe to amplifie and increase thy kingdome, & whatsoeuer thou sendest, we may be heartily well content with thy good pleasure and will. Let vs not lacke the thing (O Father) without the which we cannot serue thee: but blesse thou so all the workes of our hands, that we may haue sufficient, and not be chargeable, but rather helpfull vnto others. Be mercifull, O Lord, to our offences: and seeing our debt is great, which thou hast forgiuen vs in Iesus Christ, make vs to loue thee & our neighbours so much the more. Be thou our Father, captaine and defender in all temptations: hold thou vs by thy mercifull hand, that we may be deliuered from all inconueniences, and end our liues in the sanctifying and honouring of thy holy Name, through Iesus Christ our Lord and onely Sauiour.

Let thy mightie hand and out-stretched arme (O Lord) be still our defence: thy mercie & louing kindnesse in Iesus Christ thy deare Sonne our saluation, thy true and holy word our instruction, thy grace and holy Spirit our comfort and consolation, vnto the end, and in the end. So be it.

Lord increase our faith.

A Confession for all estates and times.

O Eternall God and most mercifull Father, we confesse & acknowledge here before thy diuine Maiestie, that we are miserable sinners, conceiued & borne in sinne and iniquitie, so that in vs there is no goodnesse. For the flesh euermore rebelleth against the Spirit, whereby we continually transgresse thy holy precepts and commandements, and so purchase to our selues through thy iust iudgement, death and damnation. Notwithstanding (O heauenly Father) for asmuch as we are displeased with our selues, for the sinnes we haue committed against thee, and do vnfainedly repent vs of the same, we most humbly beseech thee for Iesus Christs sake, to shew thy mercie vpon vs, to forgiue all our sins, and increase thy holy Spirit in vs, that we acknowledging from the bottome of our hearts, our owne vnrighteousnesse, may from henceforth not onely mortifie our sinfull lusts and affections, but also bring forth such fruites as may be agreeable to thy most blessed will: not for the worthinesse thereof, but for the merits of thy dearely beloued Sonne Iesus Christ our onely Sauiour, whom thou hast alreadie giuen an oblation and offering for our sinnes, and for whose sake we are certainly perswaded, that thou wilt denie vs nothing that we shal aske in his name, according to thy will. For thy Spirit doth assure our consciences, that thou art our mercifull Father, and so louest vs thy children through him, that nothing is able to remoue thy heauenly grace and fauour from vs. To thee therefore (O Father) with thy Sonne and the holy Ghost, be all honour and glory, world without end, Amen.

A Prayer to be said before a man begin his worke.

O Lord God, most mercifull Father & Sauiour, seeing it hath pleased thee to command vs to trauel that we may relieue our neede, we beseech thee of thy grace so to blesse our labour, that thy blessing may extend vnto vs, without the which we are not able to continue: & that this great fauor may be a witnesse vnto vs of thy bountifulnesse and assistance, so that thereby we may know the fatherly care that thou hast ouer vs.

Moreouer, O Lord, we beseech thee that thou wouldst strengthen vs with thy holy Spirit, that we may faithfully trauell in our state and vocation without fraud or deceit, & that we may endeuour our selues to follow thine holy ordinance, rather thē seeke to satisfie our greedie affections, or desire to gaine. And if it please thee (O Lord) to prosper our labour, giue vs a mind also to helpe them that haue need, according to that ability that thou of thy mercy shalt giue vs: and knowing that all good things come of thee, grant that we may humble our selues to our neighbours, and not by any meanes lift our selues aboue thē which haue not receiued so large a portion of thy mercie as thou hast giuen vs. And if it please thee (O Lord) to trie & exercise vs by greater pouertie and necessitie then our flesh would desire, that thou wouldst yet (O Lord) grant vs grace to know that thou wilt nourish vs continually through thy bountiful liberalitie, that we be not so tempted, that we fall into

strait, but that we may patiently waite till thou shalt vs, not onely with corporall graces and benefits, but chiefly with thine heauenly and spirituall treasures; to the intent that we may alwayes haue more ample occasion to giue thee thankes, and wholly to rest vpon thy mercies. Heare vs (O Lord) of mercie, through Iesus Christ thy Sonne our Lord, Amen.

A Prayer for the whole estate of Christs Church.

ALmightie God and most mercifull Father, we humbly submit our selues, and fall downe before thy maiestie, beseeching thee from the bottome of our hearts, that this seed of thy word now sowne amongst vs, may take such deepe roote, that neither the heate of burning persecution cause it to wither, neither the thornie cares of this life choke it, but that as seed sowne in good ground, it may bring forth thirtie, sixtie, and an hundred fold, as thy heauenly wisedome hath appointed. And because we haue need continually to craue many things at thy hands, we humbly beseech thee (O heauenly Father) to grant vs thy holy Spirit to direct our petitions, that they may proceed from such a feruent mind, as may be agreeable to thy most blessed will: and seeing that our infirmitie is able to do nothing without thy helpe, and that thou art not ignorant with how many & great temptations we poore wretches are on euery side enclosed and compassed; let thy strength (O Lord) sustaine our weaknesse, that we being defended with the force of thy grace, may be safely preserued against all assaults of Satan, who goeth about continually like a roaring Lion seeking to deuoure vs. Increase our faith (O merciful Father) that we do not swerue at any time from thy heauenly word, but augment in vs hope and loue, with a careful keeping of all thy commandements, that no hardnesse of heart, no hypocrisie, no concupiscence of the eyes, nor inticements of the world, do draw vs away from thy obedience. And seeing we liue now in these most perillous times, let thy fatherly prouidence defend vs against the violence of our enemies, which do seeke by all meanes to oppresse thy truth.

Furthermore, forasmuch as by thy holy Apostle we be taught to make our prayers and supplications for all men: we pray not onely for our selues here present, but beseech thee also to reduce all such as be yet ignorant, from the miserable captiuitie of blindnesse and error, to the perfect vnderstanding and knowledge of the truth: that we all with one accord and vnitie of mind, may worship thee our holy God and Sauiour. And that all Pastors, Shepheards and Ministers, to whom thou hast committed the dispensation of thy holy word & charge of thy chosen people, may both in their life and doctrine be found faithfull, setting onely before their eyes thy glorie; and that by them all poore sheepe which wander and go astray, may be gathered and brought home to thy fold.

Moreouer, because the hearts of Rulers are in thy hands, we beseech thee to direct and gouerne the hearts of all Kings, Princes and magistrates, to whom thou hast committed the sword; especially (O Lord) according to our bounden dutie, we beseech thee to maintaine and increase the honorable estate of the Kings maiestie, & all his most noble Counsellors, and Magistrates, with all the spirituall Pastors & Ministers, with all the whole bodie of this Common-weale. Let thy fatherly fauour so preserue them, and thy holy Spirit so gouerne their hearts, that they may in such sort execute their office, that thy religion may be purely maintained, manners reformed, and sinne punished, according to the precise rule of thy holy word. And for that we be all members of the mysticall bodie of Iesus Christ, we make our requests vnto thee (O heauenly Father) for all such as be afflicted with any kinde of crosse or tribulation, as warre, plague, famine, sickenesse, pouertie, imprisonment, persecution, banishment, or any other kinde of thy rods, whether it be calamitie of body, or vexation of mind, that it would please thee to giue them patience and constancie, till thou send them full deliuerance of all their troubles. Root out from hence (O Lord) all rauening Wolues, which to fill their bellies seeke to destroy thy flocke. And shew thy great mercies vpon those our brethren in other countries, which are persecuted, cast into prison, and daily condemned for the testimony of thy truth. And though they be vtterly destitute of all mans aide, yet let thy sweete comfort neuer depart from them, but so inflame their hearts with thy holy Spirit, that they may boldly and cheerefully abide such triall as thy godly wisedome shall appoint. So that at length as well by their death, as by their life, the kingdome of thy deare Sonne Iesus Christ may increase and shine through all the world. In whose Name we make our humble petitions vnto thee, as he hath taught vs. *Our Father which art, &c.*

A Prayer against the Diuell, and his manifold temptations, made by S. Augustine.

THere wanted a tempter, and thou wast the cause that he was wanting: there wanted time and place, and thou wast the cause that they wanted. The tempter was present, and there wanted neither place nor time, but thou heldest me backe that I should not consent. The tempter came full of darknesse as he is, and thou didst harden me that I might despise him. The tempter came armed and strongly; but to the intent he should not ouercome me, thou didst restraine him, and strengthen me. The tempter came transformed into an Angell of light, and to the intent he should not deceiue me, thou didst rebuke him; and to the intent I should know him, thou didst enlighten me. For he is the great red Dragon, the old Serpent, called the Diuell and Satan, which hath seuen heads and ten hornes, whom thou hast created to take his pleasure in this huge and broad sea, wherein there creepe liuing wights innumerable, and beasts great and small, that is to say, diuers sorts of fiends, which practiseth nothing else day and night, but goeth about seeking whom he may deuoure, except thou resist him, O Lord Iesus. For it is that old Dragō which draweth downe the third part of the stars of heauen with his taile, and casteth them to the ground, which with his venome poysoneth the waters of the earth, that as many men as drink of thē, may die; which trampleth vpon gold, as it were mire, and is of opinion that Iordan shall runne into his mouth, and which is made of such a mold, that he feareth no man. And who shall saue vs from his chops, O Lord Iesus? who shall plucke vs out of his mouth, sauing thou, O Lord, who hast broken the head of this great Dragon? Help vs Lord, spread out thy wings ouer vs, O Lord, that we may flie vnder them from the face of this Dragon that pursueth vs: and fence thou vs from his hornes, with thy shield. For this is his continuall endeuour, this is his onely desire, to deuoure the soules which thou hast created. And therefore we crie vnto thee O God, deliuer vs from our daily aduersary, who whether we sleep or wake, whether we eate or drinke, or whether we be doing any thing else, presseth vpon vs by all kind of meanes, assaulting vs day and night with traines and policies, and shooting his venimous arrowes at vs, sometime openly, and sometime priuily, to slay our soules. And yet such is our great madnesse, O Lord, in that whereas we see the Dragon continually in a readinesse to deuoure vs with [illegible] mouth, we neuerthelesse do sleepe, and [illegible] ioyce in our owne slothfulnesse, as though we were out of his danger, who desireth nothing else, but to destroy vs. Our mischieuous enemie, to the intent to kill vs, watcheth continually, and neuer sleepeth, and yet will not we awake from sleepe [illegible] saue our selues. Behold he hath pitched infinite snares before our feete, and filled all our waies with sundrie traps, to catch our soules. And who can escape, O Lord Iesus, so many and great dangers? He hath laid snares for vs in our riches, in our pouertie, in our meate, in our drinke, in our pleasures, in our sleepe, & in our waking: he hath set snares for vs in our words and in our workes, and in all our life. But thou O Lord deliuer vs from the net of the fowler, and from hard words, that we may giue praise to thee, saying: Blessed be the Lord, who hath not giuen vs vp to be a prey for their teeth, our soule is deliuered as a sparrow out of the fowlers net, the net is broken, and we escaped.

The Confession of the Christian Faith.

I Beleeue and confesse my Lord God, eternall, infinite, vnmeasurable, incomprehensible and inuisible, one in substance and three in person, Father, Sonne and holy Ghost: who by his almightie power and wisedome, hath not onely of nothing created heauen, earth, and all things therein contained, and man after his owne image, that he might in him be glorified: but also by his fatherly prouidence gouerneth, maintaineth, and preserueth the same according to the purpose of his will.

I beleeue also and confesse Iesus Christ the onely Sauiour and Messias, who being equall with God, made himselfe of no reputation, but tooke on him the shape of a seruant, and became man, in all things like vnto vs, except sin, to assure vs of mercie and forgiuenesse. For when through our father Adams transgression we were become children of perdition, there was no meanes to bring vs from that yoke of sin and damnation, but onely Iesus Christ our Lord, who giuing vs that by grace, which was his by nature, made vs through faith the children of God: who when the fulnesse of time was come, was conceiued by the power of the holy Ghost, borne of the Virgin Marie (according to the flesh) and preached in earth the Gospel of saluation, til at the length by tyranny of the Priests, he was guiltlesse condemned vnder Pontius Pilate, then President of Iurie, and most slanderously hanged on the crosse be-

tween

ment two theeues, as a notorious trespasser, where taking vpon him the punishment for our sinnes, he delinered vs from the curse of the Law.

And forasmuch as he being onely God, could not feele death, neither being onely man could ouercome death; he ioyned both together, and suffered his humanitie to be punished with most cruel death, feeling in himselfe the anger and seuere iudgment of God, euen as if he had bene in extreame torments of hell; and therefore cried with a loud voice, *My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?* Thus of his free mercie, without compulsion, he offered vp himselfe as the onely sacrifice to purge the sinnes of all the world; so that all other sacrifices for sin are blasphemous, and derogate from the sufficiencie thereof: which death, albeit it did sufficiently reconcile vs to God, yet the Scriptures continually do attribute our regeneration to his resurrection. For as by rising againe from the graue the third day, he conquered death; euen so the victorie of our faith standeth in his resurrection: and therefore without the one, we cannot feele the benefits of the other. For as by his death sinne was taken away: so our righteousnesse was restored by his resurrection. And because hee would accomplish all things, and take possession for vs in his kingdome, he ascended into heauen, to enlarge the same kingdome by the abundance power of his Spirit, by whom we are most assured of his continuall intercession towards God the Father for vs.

And although he be in heauen, as touching his corporall presence, where the Father hath now set him at his right hand committing vnto him the administration of all things, as wel in heauen aboue, as in earth beneath; yet is he present with vs his members, euen to the end of the world, in preseruing and gouerning vs with his almightie power and grace, who (when all things are fulfilled, which God hath spoken by the mouth of his Prophets since the world began) will come in the same visible forme wherein he ascended, with an vnspeakable maiestie, power and companie, to separate the Lambes from the Goates, the elect from the reprobate: so that none, whether he be aliue then, or dead before, shall escape his iudgement.

Moreouer, I beleeue and confesse the holy Ghost, God equall with the Father and the Son, who regenerateth and sanctifieth vs, and ruleth and guideth vs into all truth, perswading most assuredly in our consciences, that we be the children of God, brethren to Iesus Christ, and fellow heires with him of life euerlasting: yet notwithstanding it is not sufficient to beleeue that God is omnipotent and mercifull, that Christ hath made satisfaction, or that the holy Ghost hath his power and effect, except we do apply the same benefites to vs, which are Gods elect.

I beleeue therfore and confesse one holy Church, which as members of Iesus Christ the onely head thereof, consent in faith, hope, and charitie, vsing the gifts of God, whether they be temporall or spirituall, to the profit and furtherance of the same: which Church is not seene to mans eye, but only knowne to God, who of the lost sonnes of Adam, hath ordained some as vessels of wrath to damnation, and hath chosen others as vessels of his mercy to be saued, the which in due time he calleth to integritie of life and godly conuersation, to make it a glorious Church to himselfe.

But that Church which is visible & seene to the eye, hath three tokens and markes wherby it may be knowne. First, the word of God contained in the old and new Testament, which as it is aboue the authoritie of the same Church, and onely sufficient to instruct vs in all things concerning saluation, so is it left for all degrees of men to reade & vnderstand. For without this word, neither Church, Councell, nor Decree, can stablish any point touching saluation.

The second marke, is the holy Sacraments, to wit, of Baptisme and the Lords Supper, which Sacraments Christ hath left vnto vs, as holy signes and seales of Gods promises. For as by Baptisme once receiued is signified, that we (as well infants, as other of age and discretion) being strangers from God by originall sin, are receiued into his familie and congregation, with full assurance, that although this roote of sinne lie hid in vs, yet to the elect it shall not be imputed: so the Supper declareth, that God as a most prouident Father doth not onely feed our bodies, but also spiritually nourisheth our soules with the graces and benefits of Iesus Christ, (which the Scripture calleth eating of his flesh and drinking of his bloud:) neither must we in the administration of the Sacraments, follow mans fantasie, but as Christ himselfe hath ordained, so must they be ministred, and by such as by ordinary vocation are thereunto called. Therefore whosoeuer reuereth or worshippeth these Sacraments, or contrariwise contemneth them in time and place, procureth to himselfe damnation.

The third mark of this Church, is Ecclesiasticall discipline, which standeth in admonition and correction of faults: the finall end whereof is excommunication, by the consent of the Church determined, if the offender be obstinate. And beside this

Eccle-

Eccleſiaſtical diſcipline, I acknowledge to belong to this Church, a politicke Magiſtrate, who miniſtreth to every man iuſtice, defending the good, and puniſhing the euill: To whom we muſt render honor and obedience in all things, which are not contrary to the word of God. And as Moſes, Ezechias, Ioſias, and other godly rulers purged the Church of God from ſuperſtition and idolatrie, ſo the defence of Chriſts Church appertaineth to the Chriſtian Magiſtrates, againſt al Idolaters and heretiks, as Papiſts, Anabaptiſts, with ſuch like lims of Antichriſt; to root out all doctrine of diuels and men, as the Maſſe, Purgatorie, *Limbus Patrum*, Prayer to Saints, and for the dead, Freewill, Diſtinction of meates, apparell and dayes, vowes of ſingle life, Preſence at idoll ſeruice, mans merits, with ſuchlike: which draw vs from the ſocietie of Chriſts Church, wherein ſtandeth onely remiſſion of ſins, purchaſed by Chriſts bloud to all them that beleeue, whether they be Iewes or Gentiles; and leade vs to vaine confidence in creatures and truſt to our owne imagination: the puniſhment whereof, although God oftentimes deferreth in this life, yet after the generall reſurrection, when our ſoules and bodies ſhall riſe againe to immortalitie, they ſhall be damned to vnquenchable fire: and then we which haue forſaken all mens wiſedome, to cleaue vnto Chriſt, ſhall heare that ioyfull voyce *Come ye bleſſed of my Father, inherite the kingdome prepared for you from the beginning of the world:* and ſo ſhall go triumphing with him in body and ſoule to remaine euerlaſtingly in glory, where we ſhall ſee God face to face, and ſhall no more need to inſtruct one another, for we ſhall all know him from the higheſt to the loweſt, to whom with the Sonne, and the holy Ghoſt, be all praiſe, honor, and glory now and euer. So be it.

FINIS.

A Table for the whole number of the *Psalmes, and also in what leafe you may find euery one of them.*

Psalme.		Folio.
	A.	
3	ALL laud and praise.	14
49	All people hearken.	27
78	Attend my people to.	47
81	Amid the prease.	51
100	All people that.	62
	B.	
81	BE light and glad.	51
119	Blessed are they.	77
128	Blessed art thou.	85
134	Behold and haue.	87
142	Before the Lord.	91
144	Blest be the Lord.	92
	D.	
83	DO not O God.	52
	E.	
127	EXcept the Lord.	85
	G.	
29	GIue to the Lord.	15
37	Grudge not to see.	20
44	Great is the Lord.	27
54	God saue me for.	33
105	Giue praises vnto.	66
107	Giue thankes vnto.	69
148	Giue laud vnto.	94
	H.	
12	HElpe Lord for.	5
13	How long wilt thou.	5
51	Haue mercie.	30
56	Haue mercie Lord.	33
67	Haue mercie on vs.	39
73	How euer it be.	44
84	How pleasant.	52
91	He that within.	58
	I.	
5	INcline thine eares.	2
11	I trust in God, how.	5
20	In trouble and.	10
25	I lift my heart.	13
34	I will giue laud.	18
39	I said I will looke to.	22
40	I waited long and.	23
43	Iudge and reuenge.	25
77	I with my voice to.	46
92	It is a thing both.	58
100	In God the Lord.	61
101	I mercie will and.	62
109	In speechlesse silence.	71
116	I loue the Lord.	74
120	In trouble and in.	83
121	I lift mine eyes.	83
122	I did in heart reioyce.	83
	L.	
6	LOrd in thy wrath.	2
16	Lord keepe me.	7
26	Lord be my Iudge.	14
35	Lord pleade my cause.	19
42	Like as the Hart.	25
68	Let God arise.	39
72	Lord giue thy iudgements.	43
86	Lord bow thine eare.	52
88	Lord God of.	54
130	Lord to thee.	85
140	Lord saue me.	90
143	Lord heare my.	92
	M.	
23	MY shepheard.	12
45	My heart doth.	26
62	My soule to God.	37
72	My Lord my God.	45
103	My soule giue laud.	64
104	My soule praise the.	64
146	My soule praise thou.	93
	N.	
115	NOt vnto vs.	74
124	Now Israel.	83
	O.	
3	O Lord how are my.	1
4	O God that art my.	2
7	O Lord my God.	3
8	O God our Lord.	3
15	O Lord within thy.	6
17	O Lord giue eare.	7
18	O God my strength.	7
21	O Lord how toyfull.	10
22	O God my God.	11
31	O Lord I put my.	16
44	Our [illegible] heard.	25
51	O Lord consider.	30
54	O God saue me.	32
55	O Lord giue eare.	33
60	O Lord thou didst.	33
63	O God my God.	35
64	O Lord vnto.	37
70	O God to me.	38
79	O Lord the Gentiles.	42
94	O Lord thou doest.	49
95	O come let vs.	50
98	O sing ye now.	60
102	O heare my.	61
108	O God my heart.	71
117	O all ye nations.	75

Psalme.	Folde.
118 O giue ye thankes.	75
123 O Lord that heauen.	83
129 Oft they now Israel.	85
131 O Lord I am not.	86
133 O how happie a thing.	86
135 O praise the Lord.	87
136 O laud the Lord benigne.	88
139 O Lord thou hast me tride.	90
141 O Lord vpon thee.	91

P.

38 PVt me not to rebuke.	22
106 Praise ye the Lord, for.	68
136 Praise ye the Lord.	87
145 Praise ye the Lord.	93

R.

6 REgard O Lord.	56
132 Remember.	86

S.

39 SEnd aide and.	25
68 Saue me O God and thee.	40
96 Sing ye with praise.	60
123 Such as in God.	84
149 Sing ye vnto.	95

T.

1 THe man is blest.	1
14 There is no God.	6
19 The heauens and.	9
23 The Lord is onely.	12
24 The earth is.	13
27 The Lord is both.	14
31 Thou art O Lord.	15
32 The man is blest.	17
36 The wicked with.	20
41 The man is blest that.	24
46 The Lord is our.	27
50 The mighty God, the	28
52 The God of gods.	29
53 The foolish man.	30
57 Take pittie for thy.	31
65 Thy praise alone O.	33
76 To all that now.	40
80 Thou Heard that.	42
85 Thou hast beene.	44
87 That citie shall.	45
89 To sing the mercies.	46
90 Thou Lord hast.	47
93 The Lord is King.	48
97 The Lord doth raigne.	50
99 The Lord doth.	51
110 The Lord did say.	54
112 The man is blest that.	55
125 Those that do put.	58
138 Thee will I praise.	87
143 Thee will I laud.	92

V.

75 VNto thee God.	37

W.

2 WHy did the Gentiles.	2
9 With heart and mouth.	4
10 What is the cause.	5
52 Why doest thou tyrant.	29
74 Why art thou Lord.	36
111 With heart I do accord.	54
114 When Israel by.	56
126 When that the Lord.	59
137 When as we sate in.	91

Y.

33 YE righteous in the.	17
47 Ye people all in.	26
58 Ye rulers that are.	31
68 Ye men on earth.	39
113 Ye children which.	55
150 Yeeld vnto God.	96

These ye shall haue in the beginning of the Psalmes.

Veni Creator Spiritus.
The humble face of a sinner.
Venite exultemus.
Te Deum laudamus.
The song of the 3. children.
Benedictus.
Magnificat anima mea.
Nunc dimittis.
Quicunque vult.
The lamentation of a sinner.
The Pater noster.
The ten commandements.
The complaint of a sinner.

These ye shall haue after the end of the Psalmes.

Praise the Lord, O ye Gens.
Behold now giue heed.
Attend my people and.
The Lords Prayer.
The Creede.
A prayer to the holy Ghost.
Da Pacem.
O Lord in thee is all my.
A thanksgiuing.
Preserue vs Lord.

FINIS.